Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

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Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

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EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

GEN. BRISTOW thinks Grant will be the next President.

THE Michigan Legislature has elected Zach Chandler to the U. S. Senate.

LAST Saturday was Washington's birthday, and the Department's at Washington were closed.

THE authorities of Egypt talk of reducing the army to 10,000, the balance, including officers, to be disbanded.

THE Customs Tariff Committee of Germany has decided to admit the importation of wool and cotton free of tax.

THE *Democrat* is as mum as an oyster on the late borough elections. It evidently didn't find any comfort in the result.

THE great investigator, Mr. Potter, will have to hurry around if he intends making a report to the 45th Congress. It will amount to 0.

LORD HOUGHTEN, it is rumored, will return to this country next summer, accompanied by a large party of distinguished English men and women.

NEW YORK ministers of the gospel have organized a crusade for the annihilation of the Oneida community, a place where several hundred men and women live together under one roof, unmarried.

SENATOR WALLACE has been named in connection with the Presidency *pro tem.* of the next Senate. Our Sweet William would make a dignified official, but says he don't care much about the place.

JUDGE MCKENNAN, in the United States circuit court, has appointed Oliver Ames, of Massachusetts, receiver to take charge of the $2,000,000 note now in litigation in Boston, given by the Union Pacific railroad company to the Credit Mobilier.

THE House Committee on Elections have agreed to report a bill appropriating $41,616 for paying the expenses of contestants and contestees to seats in the House. Aggregate claim $80,000. Messrs. Yocum and Curtin will not come in for a share of this amount.

THE town elections throughout the State on Tuesday last show decided Republican gains. The results are encouraging for 1880. Let every man stand fast to the old flag, and prepare for the greatest battle yet, which will commence next year.

DURING the terrible ravages of yellow fever in the South not long ago, corpses were buried almost anywhere. Many of these, it is expected, will be removed next spring by friends and interred in other places. This kind of work, it is feared, will bring the dreadful disease back once more.

CLEAR the track!
Make way for Zack,
He's coming back
To give a smack,
If strength don't lack,

to the fellows who pulled his hair so unmercifully the last time he was in Congress. Zach is an old "reg'lar," and will make matters decidedly lively for somebody. The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* calls him "Noble old fighting Zach Chandler."

The Old War Whoop!

Last week we asked, in a short paragraph, for a Democratic exchange, to give us the old War Whoop—*fraud*. The reason why we wanted to hear the gentle intonations of that sweet sounding monosyllable was this: From the time of the Presidential election up to the beginning of the cipher investigation, the Democratic papers all over the country indulged in the most extravagant uses of the word *Fraud*. Some of our exchanges for a long time carried roosters at the head of their columns, and declared in the most emphatic manner that Hayes was defeated. And it seemed to us that these Democratic editors had an idea in their heads that all this kind of stuff would cause the people to rise up and chuck Mr. Hayes out of the Presidential chair. Their efforts proved futile, and dire assertions, flaming headlines and the like grew beautifully less in number, until the cipher business came up for examination when they became extinct. For awhile it seemed that the old machine for crying fraud had "stopped short, never to go again." These are the reasons why we wanted to hear it again.

The *Watchman* of last week gave ear (and mouth, too,) to our appeal, and it tickled us all to death when we read the article on the Old War Whoop. We thought we were two years younger, and that it was 1877. Mature reflection, however, revealed the mistake, and when we thought how the late investigations had implicated Tilden in the attempt to buy the Presidency, and how well Mr. Hayes is getting along at Washington, we came to the conclusion that our friends on the other side had been led astray by their leaders who charged *our* party with buying the goods, in order to hide *their attempt!*

No, Mr. *Watchman*, the Republican party is not afraid of the cry of fraud. It has no reason to be. Mr. Hayes did not negotiate for southern electors as did Mr. Tilden, nor did his friends. The cipher exposure by the New York *Tribune* laid the fruits of Tilden's own bearing inside the doors of his Gramercy Park residence. He and his party must bear the stigma. They have been proven as willing to become the greatest theives known to mankind. The contest of 1880 will bring this matter out more fully, and we doubt not that the Democracy will be rebuked. There are other issues that will be taken into consideration in 1880, and these things alone will be important factors of themselves.

If we can judge the future by past (and that's the only way to do it), it seems to us that the future of the Republican party looks most glorious. The great triumphs last fall are not meaningless, nor are the late municipal and township elections. Coming events cast their shadows before.

The attempt of the Democratic party in Congress to repeal the law authorizing the appointment of election supervisors is a significant measure. It means nothing more or less than that the dominant party in Congress is making a desperate attempt to pollute the ballot box by repealing the laws which now protect it. The appointment of supervisors has been the means of protection to the people; it has had a tendency to check and rebuke the wanton attempts to defraud the will of the majority. If this law is repealed it will have the greatest effect in the great cities of the North. The South, by its own course, has made a solid North, and it (the North) can only be carried by fraud in 1880. The North can overpower the South in a battle of ballots, if elections are conducted honestly, and that is what bothers the opposition. They rely on a solid South, and we expect nothing from that quarter. Hence, the only way in which they can win is by removing every obstacle against fraud in the North. The law, if repealed, will have sway all over the country, but its effects will be most potent in the North.

The late cipher investigations, we repeat, have fatally injured the opposition in its chances for succeeding honestly, and now they propose to rob us of the purity of the ballot box. Democracy has been crying loudly for years for a purer ballot box, and to-day they advocate a measure that will tend to retrograde rather than elevate free suffrage.

In another column will be found the speech of Hon. James Garfield delivered before the House on Wednesday of last week. It should be carefully read by every one, as it gives a clear idea of the hellish schemes of the Democratic party.

NINE public functionaries of Warren county, N. J., have been convicted of malfeasance in office and sentenced to hard labor in the State prison for periods of from one to sixteen years each. Forty-five years in the aggregate of imprisonment inflicted on all the corrupt officials thus far found guilty. Conspiracy to cheat and defraud the town, and forgery to help out the purposes of the conspiracy, are the crimes of which all these men have been found guilty. As official thievery, more or less extensive, is the vice of the time, and one to be found everywhere, the news of these verdicts will startle the country, and many towns will be stirred up to emulate within their own limits the energetic action of Philipsburg. It may be a very bad year for thieves.—*Farmers' Friend.* The political complexion of Warren county is Democratic to the tune of 2,000.

THE Khedive of Egypt had a little squabble with several hundred disbanded soldiers on Tuesday of last week. About four hundred men gathered at Cairo, the Minister of Foreign Affairs and Minister of Finance were insulted by the mob as they were leaving the ministry. The latter's coat was torn. Thirty of the rioters entered the building, but well expelled on the arrival of the Khedive and foreign consuls. The rioters then invested the Ministery. The Khedive harangued the crowd and made three futile attempts to depart in a carriage, but was himself insulted. Meanwhile his body guard arrived, fired on and dispersed the rioters. Several arrests were made. Nubar Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs, was shot in the head. His coachmen and the Khedive's Master of Ceremonies were all wounded.

THE House of Representatives has appropriated $35,000,000 to pay the arrearages of pensions. Is it any wonder the people are poor and in distress when Congress indulges in such fool legislation as this?—*Watchman.* If the editor of the *Watchman* had gone to the army like a man instead of going to prison, branded as a villian, he might have come in for a share of this amount. As it is, he sits around sulkingly, chaws his thumb, and swears vengeance.

County Statement.

The *Democrat* of last week has an article with the above caption. In it that paper says: "The new Commissioners evidently intend to cut down the expenses of the county to the lowest practical point." That this is not true, and that the new members of the board do not intend to cut expenses down to the lowest possible point is already evident, by what they have done since they were sworn into office in January. The pay of a Commissioner is three dollars per day, yet these gentlemen during the first four weeks of their official life spent three of them at the Court House, at the county's expense. When the question of the election of a clerk came up, as good men as can be found in the county, who offered to perform *all* the work done in that position, and give bail for the faithful performance of the duties, for the sum of four hundred dollars a year, were set aside, and a man elected to the position at six hundred dollars. Why did not these very honest, economical officers save two hundred dollars in this instance? This man served last year for six hundred, but it seems by the report that he received $743.64, notwithstanding the fact that he was unable to perform any duties for two or three months, his place being filled by one of the Commissioners at Commissioners' pay. This is the kind of economy that these men propose to practice—an economy which fills their own and pets' pockets, but amounts to contemptible meanness when applied to their dealings with others. Then again, the kind of economy they practice in this matter of publishing their statement, is to pay a paper with a circulation of 400 subscribers fifty dollars, while they decline to pay a paper with a four or six times as many any more. Is there any sense in such management? It is right to economize, but the people will ask for true economy, and not a stupid, blundering in that direction. Not an economy which saves at the spicket and wastes at the bung hole; not an economy which carelessly gives away thousands, but allows one or two strong men, at a pay of three dollars a day, to stand round at the county's expnse a half a day to quarrel with some poor devil who comes to get a bounty of a few cents on a skunk scalp. If we understand what people ask of their officers, it is that they shall get work done for the county as cheaply as the same work is done for private parties. More than this, they do not ask, or can they expect no business man or laborer, whose labor is worth having, is going to work for the county at much less than he can get from private parties; and as in the case of the newspapers, it is only the worthless that will accept starvation prices, and the cheapest help is always the most costly in the end. If the Commissioners desire to have their statement reach the people they have thrown away just 150 dollars, for in the mediums they have chosen they fail utterly of that object, but if they desire to keep information from the people, they have accomplished their object to a charm. The papers chosen have the most limited circulation of any in the county. This fact we assume there is no one foolish enough to deny. *We know* what the true object and intent of this pretended economy movement is, and it is not to save money. The men who have instigated it understand as well as anyone else, that there is no economy in it; that instead of economy it is extravagance. If these men really mean to save money for the people, we make them this proposition: that if the Commissioners will serve for two hundred dollars a year, instead of six or seven hundred, and their clerk will serve for three hundred—the sum paid before the war—and the Judges of the court will give one thousand dollars of their salary to relieve the overburdened tax-payers, then we guarantee that every leading paper in the county shall publish their advertisements for one-third rates. If you really mean business, gentlemen, accept our proposition.

Senator Chandler.

On Saturday last Hon. Zach Chandler, Senator from Michigan, took his seat. A dispatch from Washington says the reappearance of Chandler was conspicuously gratifying to the advanced wing of the Republican party, who greeted him with an open and generous welcome. Blaine, Hamlin and Conkling were foremost in these demonstrations, and the tall form and familiar crooked smile and roll of the eye of the Michigan Senator were strikingly occupied, in their awkward way, in giving expression to his emotions of appreciation. When Chandler left the Senate, in 1875, it was, literally, in tears. His long association with that body during the most trying period of the country's history, and the strong personal relations he had established among his colleagues during the heat and acrimony of debate on measures of war and reconstruction, had firmly cemented his attachment. Therefore, to return and find so many passed away presented a sad retrospect which he now felt and showed. In speaking of the political situation, the Senator says that the relations of parties to each other and the people to parties have greatly changed within two years, and that issues which once aroused all the energies of parties and leaders had passed away and new issues had taken their places; that he believed that the Republican party was the party of peace and prosperity to every section of the country, and that the only course to pursue was one of a firm determination to keep out of power such a dangerous political organization as the Democratic party, run by the men who a few years ago were trying their best to break up the Union, not because they wished independence, but because they had lost power and did not believe in the right of the majority to rule, but in an intolerant, over-riding of all law to secure their ends, a game which they are now trying to play. He said that the next Presidential campaign would be the bitterest in the political history of the country, and that it was the duty the Republicans owed to themselves and to the country to nominate the strongest man, and to support him with a united support, and not allow small personal prejudices to stand in the way. He thought the Republican candidate would be Grant, but it did not matter who it was, the candidate should be heartily supported. He thought this was no time for sentimentality in politics, that the Democrats had already begun their Presidential campaign by the organization of a National Campaign Committee, and the Republicans should lose no time in doing the same thing. He plainly indicated that it was bad policy to combat the Administration at every turn; that it was entitled to its own opinion and way of doing things, and even if some Republicans had different opinions, there was no use in getting up a fight about it, as the Administration is Republican and has the interest of the Republican party in view, which, perhaps, was not quite as radical as it might be. He repeated that he believed in unity and harmony in the party, and that he should promote this as far as he was concerned.

THE Act of Assembly approved March 10, 1875, provides that all borough and township officers elected at the late election, except Justice of the Peace, School Directors and election officers, shall be sworn into office on the first Monday of April ensuing. Borough officers—Burgess, Assistant Burgess, members of Council, High Constable, et cetera, shall be sworn in at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, which comes on the 7th day of that month (April) this year.

NEW YORK city has selected a site for a world's fair.

Newspaper Jottings.

—The Chambersburg *Herald* is two years old.

—Wm. F. Page, editor of the *Globe*, Danbury, Conn., is dead.

—D. T. Kelley, publisher of the Utica, N. Y., *Republican*, has gone out of business.

—The State Legislatures of Maine and Pennsylvania each have two editors as members.

—The Lancaster *Examiner* prints weekly a large and interesting supplement to its edition.

—It costs Russia nearly $125,000 to have her newspapers supervised in the interest of order.

—The Boston *Herald* has a larger circulation than any other journal published in that city.

—G. D. Smith, publisher of the *Carolina Argus*, Cheraw, S. C., has sold out to Ryan, Finlayson & Barfield.

—The Wilkesbarre *Record of the Times* will be changed from an afternoon to a morning paper on March 3.

—The Springfield, Ohio, *Transcript* Company intend to start an independent daily paper in that city about March 1st.

—The latest toast: "Woman, the fairest work in creation. The edition is very large, and no man should be without a copy."

—M. H. Keefler, stationer and publisher of the *Herald*, Bradford, Ont., has gone out of the printing business, and is succeeded by E. B. Garrett.

—The Topeka, Kas., *Farmer* has been improved typographically by putting on a new dress; and the Lawredce, Kas., *Monthly* has been enlarged and otherwise improved.

—A single sheet poster, measuring 76½x61 inches, was lately printed at Pendleton, Eng. The press on which the impression was taken weighs eighteen tons, and occupies a space 9x30 feet.

—An Algiers editor, having been challenged by the President of the Council General, agreed to go out on condition that if he were missed he should be at liberty to continue his criticisms of his opponent.

—The editor of the Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, *Leader* offers the following apology: We were afflicted with one of Job's comforters last week in the shape of a boil on the left hand, which will account for the non-appearance of the *Leader*.

—Pittsburgh reporters ought to be happy, they average a murder a day there now, and any quantity of people being accidently killed. We take no cognizance of the numerous robberies, defaulting officers, and such ordinary police news.—*Hazleton Sentinel.*

—Mr. Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the *National Police Gazette*, has been indicted by the grand jury of New York for publishing an illustration and describing the death bed scene of E. T. Smith, a Boston millionaire. The accused was arraigned and gave bail in the sum of $1,000 to appear for trial.

—Mr. Franklin S. Mills, the Associated Press agent at Trenton, N. J., has been a legislative correspondent forty years, except during the time he was a member of the House. The Trenton *Gazette* says he assisted in taking down, surreptitiously, the last whipping post in that city. He is still active and industrious.

—According to a report extensively circulated recently, John E. Skiuner, a compositor, of New Haven, Conn., formerly of Port Jefferson, L. I., has fallen heir to $750,000. This sum is said to have been left to him by Antoine Mercer, of the West Indies, in consideration of friendship extended to him many years ago at Port Jefferson, where they were employes of the *Independent Press.*

ABOUT PRINTERS.

I wish I was a printer,
I really do, indeed;
It seems to me that printers
Get everything they need—
(Except money).

They get the largest and the best
Of everything that grows,
And get free into circuses,
And other kinds of shows—
(By paying an equivalent).

At ladies' fairs they're almost hugged
By plenty of girls who know
That they will praise up everything
The ladies have to show—
(That's so).

And they get a blow-out free
At every party fed,
And the reason is because they write
And other people read.
(That's what's the matter)

Poetry.

THE GIRL OF THE CRISIS.

Broken, and crushed, and sad,
Father comes home at night;
Rogues have stript him of all that he had,
And his hair is thin and white;
Bravely he toils all the day,
And thinks that we do not see
His heart in his mouth, when he looks the way
Of mother, and Winnie and me.

Work with the hand or the head,
With needle or broom or quill;
Daily work for my daily bread,—
Work I must have, and I will.
I have youth, and health and brains.
They said I was clever at school;
Others are earning their honest gains,
And why should I sit here and pule?

I know that he does not care
For the coat that is no more new,
Or the dingy house, or the scanty fare,
If he could but pay all men their due;
But it pains him to think that we
May not lounge in our easy chairs,
With music, and novel, and afternoon tea,
And gossip of others' affairs.

O, if he only just knew,
How weary I was of all that!
How I longed for a life that was earnest and true,
And some useful work to be at!
I heed not what people may say;
All the bondage of fashion I scorn.
To bring girls up in that idiot way,—
It were better they never were born.

But what can I do? I could teach;
But scores will be eager to try,
With their music, and German, and French; and each
Far better to do it than I.
I had nice nimble fingers of old
For trimming a bonnet or gown;
But now folks will find better use for their gold
Than to flaunt in gay dress about town.

I know I could tidy a room,
And give it a ladylike look;
And I'm almost sure I could handle a broom,
And iron a little, and cook;
But I must be at home every night
To kiss him and plague him awhile,
And comb the old hair that is thin now, and white.
And send him to bed with a smile.

Work! O dear, what can I can do?
I hurt my soft hand, and it bled;
And I wish it were roughened and blistered, too,
If it would only win me my bread;
Yet I shrink from the girls at the mill;
I watched them last night in the dark
Coming out, and it smote my weak heart with a chill;
But I could be a telegraph clerk.

Sick! I am weary and sick,
Ever fretting for something to do;
O, wouldn't I work my nails to the quick,
Father and mother, for you?
Ye are dearer than ever to me,
So meek, and gentle, and brave;
But your shadows grow long, and I seem to see
Them creeping out close to a grave.

Work with hand or with head,
With broom or needle or quill;
Daily work for my daily bread,
Any true work that you will!
O, just for a week to have toiled,
And to give him my wages and kiss,
Saying, father, dear father, my hands may be soiled,
But my heart is purer for this.

—*Walter Smith.*

Our Story Teller.

By A Leap.

CHAPTER I.—"TRUE OF HEART."

A small, old-fashioned cottage where a woman sits working in the porch.

A tiny cottage, in a garden, stocked only with fruit and vegetables, save for the hardy creepers clinging to the porch. But then their blossoms gleam as white and pure as any exoctics, and the dark leaves move slowly in the fairy light, as the breeze nestles there after its flight across the heath from that far line of brilliancy, which, though but a rich ribbon's width, is the broad sea flashing in the sun.

A light, pale woman, wearing a widow's cap upon her smooth brown hair, but with such a look of love and longing on her face that she too has a beauty which it is good to look upon. Small and isolated as the cottage may be, it is a home of joy and peace; and plain and quiet as the country-woman looks, she has a wealth of warm effection in her heart.

As she sits there alone, Mary Sullivan is dreaming the old dreams which have cheered her through her ten years of widowhood—bright, but never impossible, dreams of the future of her only son—and she is glancing backward, too, over her own life, wondering a little, just a little, if many women of her age have seen no more of the world than she, who has not spent one night of all her life—nor ever wishes to do so—beyond this village where her husband had been schoolmaster. Is it to be always so? A steadfast light comes into her eyes, and her quiet lips into a smile, made beautiful by proud and loving trust—"That shall be left Davy," she says, uttering softly the one name which now means all the world to her. "His choice shall be my choice."

From the porch where Mary sits she can catch a glimpse, through the trees, of the road along which the stage-coaches daily pass. This spot she is watching eagerly, and when the four horses come within sight at last, she drops her knitting and rises. Nervously drawing her hand across her strained, glad eyes, she turns and enters the cottage; as if she dare not wait those few minutes which will bring the coach in sight again close to the garden gate.

Tea is laid for two in the pleasant little kitchen, and the table—though it bares upon its snowy cloth no luxuries bevond homemade cakes and fresh-laid eggs—has quite a festive look. The mother stands and gazes around her with a smile. Is there nothing more she can bring for Davy? Her hands are clasped together, and her breath is quickening, for she knows any moment her boy may rush in, past that line of sunshine at the opened door. But she does not know how intently she is listening for his footsteps upon the gravel, nor how her face brightens when he comes at last.

"Mother!"

"Oh, Davy, Davy!"

The greeting bursts from the hearts of both, in the first moment; then the boy's lips are clinging to his mother's, and her arms hold him in that entire love, which a widowed mother so often lavishes upon an only son.

The meal, which she has prepared with loving hands is over; and the mother and her boy sit together in their favorite corner of the porch, while the sun sets far across the sea.

"Four whole weeks of idleness, and of home and you, mother," Davy says. "It seems to good to be true."

"But you like the school, Davy?" Mrs. Sullivan asks, wistfully. "You are happy there?"

"Happy? oh, yes; and getting on capitally. Of course I try to do that, mother, as grandfather urged it so when he condescended to put me at this school. Perhaps he will help me a little even when the five years are over. I will soon rise, if he gives me a start after the promised school term."

"And if he does not, this education is a great help, Davy. You will be seventeen when you leave the college, and clever, and able to do anything."

"Anything—everything, mother," asserts the boy, softly drawing her arm about his neck.

"I shall be a man, and you shall never want anything again. You shall have a large house and garden, and I shall come home every evening from my office—where I shall earn the money, you know. I must be near London, because men don't get rich except in London, I expect. Shall you like it, mother?"

"You have made up your mind to be rich, Davy?"

"Only," the boy answers, his eyes upon his mother's, "only just rich enough to make you comfortable and happy, that you may never have to work, as you work now, or deny yourself. You have so little, mother, to make your life easy and bright."

"Little!" she cried through her happy tears. "Little, when I have you, Davy!"

"We both have all we need, dear mother," the boy says, laying his curly head upon her shoulder. "I would not change homes with the richest boy in all our college, though he would laugh at the notion; but still I mean to give you more. I am making the most of my time."

"And what do the masters say of you, Davy?"

"That I am the best arithmetician in the school," the boy says, laughing: "and best (for my age) in one or two other things. But, mother, I beat every fellow, older or younger, hollow at gymnastics."

"What are they?" asked Mary, wondering. But though David explains at length, her idea of the science is only a little less vague when he finishes than it had been when he begun.

"We have a splendid gymnasium at school, and you should see me. There's not a fellow who can come anywhere near me. And I have a prize to show you mother—not for that," he adds, with a laugh at her surprise, "but for accounts. I won it to please grandfather, because, after all, he was very good to put me to school, though he will not personally notice either of us. It is almost like giving me a fortune, isn't it? and therefore better than if he asked me to his house, although that would show he had forgiven my father for—settling here."

"Almost a fortune—yes, she answers, gravely stroking his brown curls. "But try to think less of being rich than of being good and true-hearted, my own child."

"I do, mother," he says earnestly, "only I talk more of the one. And when I think things over, mother, I feel quite sure that a man's occupation need make no difference. My father had nothing harder to battle with than the ignorance of a lot of boys, who, after all, loved him, and tried to please him, but I may be just as good a man battling with the world—which seems so far from us, and so unreal to us yet—as he was in this dear, quiet nook. Don't you feel this mother?"

Yes, she feels it. Small as her knowledge is, she knows of One who walked unspotted through the world; and poor as she may be, she is rich in her trust in Him. The sunset light is dying now, and mother and son sit watching it, in silence which is sweet with love and sympathy—and when those fair, pink clouds fade and vanish from above the sea, they rise and go into the cottage together.

CHAPTER II.—"FOR HER DEAR SAKE."

That vacation of David's has passed like a dream to his mother, and now that the last day has arrived she feels as if only a week had sped, though she has so regretfully and hungrily counted (each morning and each night) both the days and nights that have been spent and those that are to come.

Another long absence follows; another bright home-coming (in the frosty Christmas darkness now); and another absence; and so on, and on, until David comes home from school for the last time of all.

He meets his mother just within the porch where the flowers bloom that summer as they have bloomed through every summer of his life, and he has no cloud on his face. But, later on, his mother's anxious question is answered a little sadly.

"Yes, mother; I heard from the lawyer. Grandfather's will does not mention either of us. He has given me all the help he meant to give. Well, he has been very good and now I'm ready to make my own start in the world. But I must go at once. One delicious day with you here, then for London! Don't look so sad, my mother; this shall not be a long separation, not even so long as the old school terms, for I will soon come back to fetch you."

So after this one day he goes, laughing over his scanty purse, because his hands are strong, he says, and his fortune hope and courage. But when he looks back, it is only through a mist of tears that he can see the little cottage, where he leaves his mother in her loneliness.

After David's departure the days passed for Mrs. Sullivan just as the old school days have done, except that now she has a daily excitement in his letters. Never can she settle to anything until the postman has come up the garden path and given into her trembling hand the letter (full of love and bravery and hope,) which does his mother's heart such good.

At last one letter comes in which he tells her he has found employment in an accountant's office; employment which is very easy to him, and which he likes, though the salary he is to receive is much smaller than he anticipated when he so hopefully began his search.

"But I will work so well," he writes, "that the firm will raise my salary soon, and then I will come for you. Ah! mother, I can indeed work hard, and long, and steadily for that good end."

So, in the cottage, Mary works hard, too, confident in the realization of his plan, and living with him, through her long day-dreams in a London which exists in her mind only—a wide, calm city, where all the young men have David's face and David's nature, and guide skillfully the machinery of the world.

But the time goes on, and David only earns what he has earned at first. "And so," he writes a little sadly now, "the home with you is still out of my reach, for poverty here, mother, would be to you a hundred times worse than poverty at home." When he has been absent for a year he comes home to spend his birthday with his mother, a summer day which they have spent together for all the eighteen years of David's life. Then he goes back to his work, still hopeful of the rise which his earnest and untiring servitude is to win.

Six months pass, and then, one Sunday night, David walks unexpectedly into the cottage kitchen, where his mother sits beside the fire, softly singing to herself a hymn which she had heard in church that day. When she starts up—her face, in that moment of surprise, white as death—David sees how little able she is to bear any shock where he is concerned. But her delight, one minute afterward, makes up for all, and that Sunday night is one which both will love to remember.

"Can you not stay one day?" the mother pleads. "Must you really go back to-morrow, Davy?"

"To-day you mean mother. Look, we have chatted till after midnight, already. Never mind we have four whole hours more, thanks to the new railway. Don't go to bed, mother; I cannot spare you for that time."

She has never thought of leaving him; so beside the cheerful fire they sit and talk; first of the lives they have separately led, and then of that life which they are presently to lead together—for David has come home on purpose to bring joyful tidings. The long talked-of home will be ready soon, for he is earning a high salary now, and all the bright plans are to be carried out.

"But, Davy," Mrs. Sullivan says, when she rises at last to prepare an early breakfast, "how *very* hard you must be working, only to be spared for one day, after a whole twelve months of service!"

"I could have had one holiday between," he answered, "but I would not take it. It was wiser not, mother, and this is an expensive journey, even now that we have the railway."

"And you have been sending me your money, David."

"But I am earning so much more now," the young man says, with a bright excitement in his eyes."

"And are you happy, David?"

"Very happy, mother—thinking how soon everything will be as I planned it long ago."

"But for yourself alone, are you happy, dear?' she asks wistfully.

"I! Oh yes, mother, quite happy."

Another good-bye—"but the last," David says, as again and again he kisses his mother's shaking lips.

CHAPTER III.—"AH, POOR HUMANITY."

David had said he would spend his birthday at home—that June day which had always been the one holiday of the year to the mother—but on the morning before arrived a letter which tells her that he is obliged to delay his coming. London is very full he says and he is very busy; so he cannot get that day's holiday.

In every line of this letter the mother can read his disappointment, as well as the sorrow it gives him to disappoint her; and tears come and blot out the loving words, as well as the proud description of the home which is all ready for her now out in one of the pleasant northern suburbs. They blot out even that simple request at the end—"think of me more than ever to-morrow, mother, and pray for me just at nightfall; at that very hour when we have been used to sit together on other happy birthday nights."

There is the present of money which most letters bring her now, and it is while she holds this money in her hand that she forms a sudden resolution, which comes to her at that moment, as so natural a one that she wonders where it has been hidden before.

She is on her way from the village postoffice when the plan suggests itself, and when she reaches home (her steps quick in the new excitement) she sits down in her old seat in the porch, and makes it all clear to herself. David is working very hard, and is to be lonely on his birthday. How can she better use his gift to her than by giving him a pleasure he cannot expect, and so prevent his being solitary on that day which they never yet spent apart? As he cannot come to her, she will go to him. Ah! how his face will brighten when he sees his mother come in! How he will start up with outstretched arms to clasp her! That moment will repay her for any trouble she may have in reaching him.

When once the resolution is formed it holds her tenaciously, and she begins her preparations at once, glad and excited as a child. She packs her basket, putting in a chicken and butter and eggs and cream, because David has said that he never enjoyed these things in London as he does at home; and she ties a dainty white cloth over them all; for she is picturing her boy's delight when he shall unpack these luxuries, which she has brought him from his own village. All that night she lies awake, yet rises brisk and active, almost wondering if she can be the Mary Sullivan who has never entered a railway carriage in her life—she, a traveler, starting alone to a far-off city of which she knows nothing.

Taking the basket on her arm, she walks to the rectory to leave the key of her cottage with the clergyman, and to obtain from him instructions for her journey. He gives them clearly and circumstantially; and walking with her to the station sees her off, with the precious basket in her care and that look of steadfast happiness in her eyes.

It is a long journey, but the anticipation of David's delight at seeing her shortens and beautifies the way, so that she starts with surprise when a fellow-passenger tells her she is at Paddington. Timidly she stands back from the crowd, holding her basket tight upon her arm, and watching the passers-by with wistful, patient eyes. What a great busy place this station is! and everyone so busy and engrossed!

"If you please, I want to reach Farringdon street. Would you kindly tell me what to do?"—she at last accosted a porter, as he passes with a hamper on his shoulder.

"Cross to Metropolitan."

Cross to Metropolitan! The words are foreign words to her. What can they mean? Is there a river, then, between her and David?

Another porter, coming slowing up as the crowd disperses, sees the puzzled look upon the woman's face and how she shrinks apart in her neat country dress, and holds her basket with such care and pride.

"Where do you want to go?" he inquired kindly.

"To Farringdon street. I am to cross something, but I could not understand. I'm sorry to be so troublesome."

"You'd far better have a cab," the man says, in a tone of involuntary kindliness. "Do you mind the expense?"

"I have six shillings in change," she answers, looking gratefully into his face. "Will that do?"

"Half of it."

He takes her to one of the waiting cabs and makes a bargain with the man in her presence; then he closes the door upon her and smiles as she drives away.

And this is London—this line of streets, and crowd of people, and deafening sound of wheels! Poor Davy! How he must long for the quiet, shady lanes and the fresh breeze coming inland from the sea!

The cab stops, and Mary Sullivan stands with beating heart at the door of a tall, narrow house in Farringdon street and rings the bell faintly. She waits what she thinks a long, long time before a young woman appears in answer to her modest summons.

"Will you tell me, if you please, in which room I shall find my son?"

"What is your son's name?" the girl asks, with a long stare.

"David Sullivan."

"Oh, Mr. Sullivan," she says, a little more pleasantly. "He's out. Would you like to step into the passage and rest?"

"Thank you," David's mother says gently, as she meets this unlooked-for blow. "I would much rather go to him."

"I don't know where he is though. He's nearly always out. He's at an office all day. Then he's forever going out in the country somewhere north, where he's got a house he's been furnishing. I don't know where else he goes, but he's always away at night."

"He will be at the house you speak of, I suppose?" questions Mary, her voice trembling in its eagerness as her thoughts dwell on this home which David has been preparing for her. "I wish you could tell me where it is."

"But I don't know," the girl answers, more shortly, and I should suggest you'd better stay here till he comes."

"I would rather go to him. Do you think any one in the house could tell me where he is."

A young foreigner is coming down the stairs as Mary speaks, and she looks shyly and wistfully at him. So the girl asks the question—Does he happen to know where Mr. Sullivan is?

"Monsieur Sulli—Sullivan?" the young man questions, laughing a little as he glances into the face of the country-bred, yet delicate-looking woman who stands holding her basket so closely to her side. "Yes, I know; why?"

"I am his mother," Mary says, her voice bright with pride.

"Had you not better wait here until he comes?"

"I would far rather go to him, if you would help me."

"You are quite sure?" he says again with the laughing glance.

"Quite sure, sir."

"Then I will direct you, for I am going that way myself. You had better, at any rate, leave your basket here."

She gives it to the young woman with the shy request that it may be taken care of, and then follows the guide out into the street. It seems to Mary that they have walked for miles down the noisy and bewildering streets, when they turn and enter a wide and open doorway. With a sign to his companion to follow, the stranger walked on along a carpeted passage, only pausing a moment to speak to a man who is standing there, just as if he might be waiting for them. Mary followed her guide on and on, wondering how this lighted way could lead to any home which David has chosen for her.

Yet all the while her heart is fluttering joyfully, because the meeting must now be so near. Once more the stranger stops to speak to some one who stands at an inner door, then he leads her through it, on amid a crowd of seated figures.

"If you sit here," he says with a smile, pointing down to a vacant seat which they have reached, "you will soon see your son. Watch the wide entrance opposite you there, you will see him in a few minutes."

Mary thanks him with simple earnestness, then takes her seat and awaits; her eyes fixed, with a smile of expectation in them, upon the opening opposite.

What a gray, grand place this is, with lights like suns and stars upon the ceiling, so far up, so very far up! Why, the church at home is not nearly so high as this room. But why is it lighted yet?"

The June sunshine is lying brightly now upon the sea at home, and it must be light as day in the cottage rooms. What thousands of faces are gathered here—all watching one way too, all watching the door that she had been bidden to watch. Are they waiting for David, too?

Suddenly the band begins to play; and, puzzled more and more, Mary turns her eyes from the spot she is watching so intently. David has never told her about this music, and these lights, and this great, lofty room, and the watching crowd. What does it all mean? And why is Davy coming here?

A prompt, tumultuous sound of clapping in the crowd; and Mary turns her puzzled eyes again to the doorway she had been bidden to watch. No one is there, save the few idle figures which have stood there all the time. But now, in the cleared space in the centre of the building, a man (who must have passed through while she was gazing at the band, and whose face is turned from her) is climbing a single rope suspended from the roof.

Wonderingly, Mary watches the light and active figure—tightly clad in white and crimson—springing upward with the speed and agility of a squirrel. Why should he do this daring, foolish thing? Is a man's life so valueless that he should risk it thus to provoke a moment's passing wonder? Is death so trival a thing that he should brave it recklessly thus to win a moment's applause. Ah! to think of this man's life and then of Davy's!

Another minute, and the man she watches springs to a double rope which hangs from the lofty ceiling, and sitting there at ease, looks down upon the crowd. Then Mary's eyes looked full into his face.

* * * * * *

It is a special performance at the circus on this June night, being the farewell of the famous gymnast Monsieur Sulli, who, after his brief and brilliant career, is retiring from the profession in which he shines without a rival, intending to settle down—so it is rumored, ironically and discontentedly—to office work with an accountant, and to live in a small house out in a north suburb, with an old mother from the country. So ridiculous in the very zenith of his fame.

On this farewell night he is to perform for the last time his greatest feat—a feat which no one but himself has ever attempted. From the fling trapeze where he now stands, swinging himself carelessly to and fro, he will spring to a stationary one forty feet distant; and passing through this, will catch it by one foot only, and hang suspended so one hundred feet above the arena.

A dangerous exploit, of course; but performed with wondrous nerve and skill. Surely it will be a pity, if having his reputation, Monsieur Suli still persists in his determination to retire from the ring.

A grand success! The shout of applause which shakes the great building from floor to ceiling, testifies to this beyond a question. Decidedly a grand success! Though in one seat among the crowd a solitary woman who is a stranger there, sits, white and still, and dead.

"What," the young man asked the young woman who was waiting for him to ask for his hat, "what do I put you in mind of?" "A French clock," she said, softly. And pretty soon he arose and went his way. The next morning he called upon an eminent horologist and asked him what was the distinguishing trait of a French clock. The horologist said, "Why it never goes." And the young man was sorely cast down, and he grieved, and told no man of his hurt.

A French lady does not notice an error where an American girl would snicker.

On the Circuit.

In the good old days of Michigan there wasn't any money to speak of floating from hand to hand. When a householder wanted meal, he scraped half a dozen coon skins together and made a trade. If he wanted meat, he killed it; and if there was need of whiskey, it was a very poor man who couldn't find a wildcat bill or a bogus half-dollar down in his pocket. One day a circuit preacher, hunting for a place in which to speak to the dozen or twenty settlers in Oakland county, halted at a forlorn looking cabin beside the trail and asked for dinner. The squatter's wife extended a very cordial welcome, and said:

"It's lucky you come along to-day, as I have got a new bag of meal, lots of sassafras for coffee, and some of the best coon mutton you ever tasted of. Go down to the ditch and wash up, and I'll have the dinner ready in ten minutes."

When the preacher returned he began lamenting the hard times, and the fact that he hadn't seen the sight of money for several weeks. He was cheerfully trying to do good, but he frankly confessed that he could do much better if he could now and then hear the jingle of money in his trousers pocket. The woman looked wise, but made no reply, and by and by the good man resumed his journey. His horse was picking his way along the trail, about three miles from the cabin, when a native, six feet high, and attired in coon skin cap, hickory shirt, and Indian leggings, came after him on the run, yelling out:

"You thar! whoa! hold on, you!"

When he came up he asked.

"Are you the traveling Bible who halted back there for dinner and eat up a whole coon?"

"I am a circuit rider, and halted back there, and eat more or less of a big hunk of delicious meat," answered the good man.

"And didn't you tell my wife you were dead broke for cash?"

"I intimated, as I now recollect, that I was not burdened with any great amount of cash."

"Well, my wife is the most infernal hard blow in the Territory, and I'm the meanest liar in the diggins, but yet we must keep religion b'iling. I got home just as you left, and when she told me about you being hard up, I went to work and moulded you these six half-dollar pieces. There's a leetle too much lead in 'em, but if you are careful to wipe 'em on your coat tail now and then, they will pass on anybody except a land broker!"

Some legends say that the preacher didn't take them; but legends are not always reliable.

Arctic Discovery.

Arctic expeditions may be roughly classified under one of the two heads. Either their aims is to open up new channels of communication through the icy waters of the Polar Seas, or to attain the barren honor at reaching farther north than any previous explorers have been able to penetrate. To the former category belong such enterprise as those of Franklin, of Nordanskiold and the projected expedition to Hudson's Bay. To the latter belong, among others, the attempt of Captain Nares and the journey from which Commander Cheyne, R. N., is now endeavoring to procure the requisite funds. Putting aside, however, the vexed question of the utility of a visit to the North Pole, the project of Commander Cheyne deserves some attention, if only for the novelty of the means by which the gallant officer hopes to attain his end. After serving under Sir James Ross, Captain Elliott and Captain Austin in three several Arctic expeditions, Commander Cheyne has come to the conclusion that the North Pole, unattainable as it seems by ships, may, after all, be reached by means of balloons, which would come into use when the ice barred all further progress by sea. The advantages to be obtained by this method are sufficiently obvious, but it is doubtful whether they would not be more than counterbalanced by the additional risk attending aerial locomotion. Whether the result, even in case of success, would repay the cost and danger incurred is, too, as we have said, at least questionable. However, this is a point for Commander Cheyne and his supporters to determine, and if the latter are sufficiently numerous to start the expedition, we can only wish the explorers all success and a happy return from their hazardous journey.—*London Observer.*

A man lately entered a tavern in France, looking dreadfully wearied, and with a face about as long as a crescent moon. He seated himself at a table where the previous customer was taking a glass of absinthe. "Sir," said the latter, emphatically, "you appear much fatigued." "Yes," replied the other, "headwork, sir; headwork, sir." "Dramatic writer, possibly?" "No, sir, I'm a hairdresser, and to-day shaved twenty stump beards, and cut the hair off of thirty heads."

"Get right out of this," shouted an irritated merchant to a mendacious clerk, "this is the third lie I have caught you in since ten o'clock this morning." "Oh, well," said the new man, "don't be too hard on me. Give a fellow time to learn the rules of the house."

An account of a British bark having lost her rudder and put into Crookhaven on the way to Bremen, is published in the Pittsburgh *Commercial* under the heading: "Rudder Disastrous."—*N. O. Picayune.*

American Humor.

When Sunday trains are stopped the women will have to stay at home or wear short dresses.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Iv'd got a bawl ticket," said neighbor John, ruefully. It turned out there was a new baby in the family.—*Syracuse Times.*

There is not much difference between dairy and a diary—one is used for the milk of a cow and the other for the mush of a calf.—*Hackensack Republican.*

Bar-keeper to tramp: "Get out of this, or I'll give you the grand bounce." Tramp to bar-keeper: "make it plain cherry bounce, and I'll go ye."—*Cin. Inquirer.*

A Waterbury factory turns out 12,000 pins a minute. And yet the men who live right around the factory, when they want a pin, have to search an hour.—*Danbury News.*

A sixth street grocer found an egg in a lot just received from the country, with a landscape photographed on the shell, but he doesn't know where the scene was laid.

The Iowa city *Republican* says the medical students at the State University are preparing for their commencement exercises. The guards around the cemeteries in Iowa should doubled.

When electric lights supersede kerosene newspapers will be filled with interesting descriptions of enterprising domestics blowing up cook stoves with a streak of lightning.

Already it is announced that the "heft" of the fruit crop for another season is ruined. Shippers will probably order the bottoms of their baskets raised another inch or so on the strength of it.—*Fond du lac Reporter.*

It is a noticeable fact that the people in the prairie country of Iowa do more work than any other people in the West. This is because there is nothing about the top rail of a barbed wire fence that invites men to sit on it and talk politics while the grasshoppers get in the crops.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Young Smith—"They say Middlesex and Jerusalem Bank has smashed." Old Brown—"Bosh! I happen to know the contrary." Young Smith—"Really? Then it must be the Middlesex and something else; but I do think there should be some way of punishing the idiots who go around spreading these reports about."—*Punch.*

A society paper says: "Square necks are much worn on low corsages. V necks are also seen, but round, low necks are preferred by most young ladies for ball toilets." We prefer round, low necks, and object strongly to square necks, because the corners cut your arms, and the V necks (which mean five dollars, we suppose), are too costly. —*Derrick.*

A Romance of Pearls.

I will tell you a circumstance that happened twenty-five or thirty years ago, when I was residing in Calcutta. One morning our friend, the late Dr. Vass, surgeon of the royal army, brought to my husband, Dr. John Grant, a box containing twelve or thirteen pearls of various sizes, saying: "Grant, you are a well-known man in Calcutta, and I want you to hear the curious account of these perals and take charge of the box and let me know any change you may see in them. Their history is about as follows: About forty years ago a lady at Amboyna gave a pearl to each of two sisters, saying, "These are breeding pearls; take good care of them; never touch them with the hand, as heat injures them, and feed them on rice.' One of these sisters has just come to Calcutta, and she has lent the box to me to show to you. In the forty years she has had it this is the result—twelve or thirteen young ones." The box was opened and there lay in cotton the mother pearl, a rather large, but ill-shaped, individual. The eldest daughter, as I called it, was a lovely pearl, about the size the jewlers set three in a ring. The others were perfect in shape, but gradually decreased in size; two very small I called the twins, as they stuck together, and the last was a very wee seed pearl. According to instructions rice was put into the box, which was locked in a secret drawer in the cabinet, of which my husband alone kept the key. After some days we opened the box, and to our astonishment we found that every grain of rice had been nibbled. I cannot think of a better word. How nibbled I cannot imagine, but that one fact I can vouch for. A few weeks after we had to leave Calcutta. The box was returned to Dr. Vass, and what became of it I know not. I have often mentioned it to my friends, and some years ago I saw a book lay upon my friend's table that people in the East believe in breeding pearls. —*London Land and Water.*

Why the Whale "Spouts."

Whales swim very swiftly, the spectacle of a whale careering along the surface of the water being one worthy of remembrance. At frequent intervals the whale is seen to "blow" or "spout"—these terms being applied to indicate the ejection of water, or what looks like that fluid, from the nostrils. In the whalebone whales nostrils are situated on the top of the head, and are named "blow-holes." On the supposition that the water ejected from those apertures consisted of that which, as already remarked, is continually being drawn into the mouth, the blowing of these animals appear to be susceptible of ready explanation. But it was ultimately seen that there was no plain anotomical justification for that water could pass so readily and constantly from the mouth to the nose, while a much more feasible explanation of the "blowing" of these animals can readily be found. Thus, the water which is taken into the mouth appears to be strained off, as we have seen, by the whalebone plates, and escapes simply by the sides of the mouth-cavity. When, on the other hand, the whale "blows" the animal rises to the surface, the act of "blowing" being the reality the effort of expiration, or "breathing out" the heated air of the lungs preparatory to taking in a fresh breath of air. As the whale begins to blow just before approaching the surface of the water, the effort must result in the water which lies above the head being carried up into the air in the form of a column or jet; while the heated air of the lungs is expelled when the animal has reached the surface, and being condensed by sudden exposure to the outer cold, appears in the form spray or vapor which is last exhaled.

Food for Thought.

Much jewelry is vulgar.

Take heed lest your gossiping tonge is smitten.

Young girls are trusted too much with male cousins.

A good word for a bad one is worth much and costs little.

Girls, do not stroll away with a gentleman at a picnic.

There is too much promiscuous kissing in this country.

Address your wife as "Mrs." and your husband as "Mr."

A young lady should not stretch her feet out in company.

Hope may bud under clouds, but it blows only in sunshine.

That of which proud people are often proudest is their pride.

Annihilate not the mercies of God by the oblivion of gratitude.

Do not have pictures of game, fish or fruit in your dining room.

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint.

Juggling with ourselves is the first step in almost every wickedness.

A man should not appear in shirt sleeves before ladies in the house.

Because man is prone to evil, woman should not throw herself away.

If you wish to pronounce an impartial judgment, accept no favor.

Don't tell unlikely or silly stories, even if you know them to be true.

A pink ribbon under the chin makes a pale woman look brighter.

The lady of the house should receive the gusts at a formal reception.

If you must speak upon a difficult point, be the last speaker, if you can.

Our grief may be guessed from the solace and self-deception we resort to.

No lady is bound to bow to a man who will not take off his hat to her.

No one will dare maintain that it is better to do injustice than to bear it.

Always take the last piece of anything. There is supposed to be more.

No man respects a girl who flirts, though he may flirt with her for game.

Actions, looks, words, steps form the steps by which we may spell characters.

Never cross knife and fork on your plate. Lay them nearly and carelessly parallel.

People do not reflect that they may soon die. If they did their quarrels would soon terminate.

The attempt to make a lie seem like the truth, is very much like trying to make a horseshoe fit a gosling's foot.

Mr. Richard Ashman, of Three Springs, shipped to Philadelphia a dressed beef that weighed 1,100 pounds.

J. A. Paul, while descending the steps in front of his residence, in West Huntingdon, fell and sprained one of his wrists.

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Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after November 10, 1878:

WINTER.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 35 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		11 00 a m
" arr at Erie		7 35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 20 a m
" " Harrisburg		10 50 a m
" " Williamsport		2 20 p m
" " Lock Haven		5 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		4 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 45 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 35 p m
" " Williamsport		7 25 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 40 p m
EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6 40 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 14 a m
" " Williamsport		7 55 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		11 55 a m
" " Philadelphia		3 40 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Lock Haven		11 20 a m
" " Williamsport		12 40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 10 p m
" " Philadelphia		7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 35 p m
" " Lock Haven		9 45 p m
" " Williamsport		11 05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 55 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 40 a m

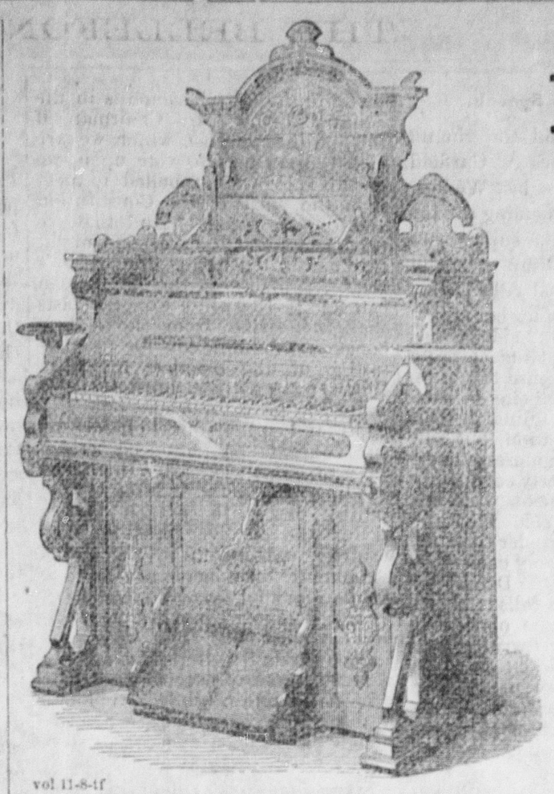
Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

	WESTWARD. Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 01
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Fowler	7 40	5 46
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 03	6 19
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Fowler	8 54	7 30
Hannah	7 56	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	10 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.
Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.10 a. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.
Leaves Snow Shoe 2.32 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.
DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

THOMAS H. RHOADS,
Is prepared to do
PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING
at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.
Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y


vol 11-8-tf

BELLEFONTE
Music Store!
BUNNELL & AIKENS.
Pianos, Organs,
SEWING MACHINES
AND
SMALL INSTRUMENTS.
ALL THE LATEST SHEET MUSIC.
CHICKERING PIANOS,
(UPRIGHT AND SQUARE.)
ARION PIANOS, WATERS PIANOS and ORGANS,
ESTEY ORGANS, WOODS ORGANS.
Organs from 60 Dollars Upwards.
Pianos from 190 Dollars Upwards

Medical.

Grace's Celebrated Salve.
A SURE RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERER.

PREPARED BY
SETH W. FOWLE & SONS,
86 HARRISON AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE
Is a Vegetable Preparation
Invented in the 17th century by Dr. William Grace, Surgeon in King James' army. Through its agency he cured thousands of the most serious sores and wounds that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of his day, and was regarded by all who knew him as a public benefactor.
Price 25 Cents a Box.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE CURES
flesh wounds, frozen limbs, salt rheum, chilblains, sore breast, sore lips, erysipelas, ringworms, scald head, chapped hands, burns, cancers, felons, scalds, sores, ulcers, wounds, stings, shingles, festers, wens, sties, piles, abcess, freckles, bunions, sprains, boils, bites, cuts, whitlows, warts, blisters, tan, pimples, corns, scurvy, itch, ingrowing nails, nettle rash, mosquito and flea bites, spider stings,
And all cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally.

For sale by all druggists, grocers, and at all country stores throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price by mail 50 cents. 10-33-1y

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK.

The Great English Remedy, an unfailing cure for seminal weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a consequence of

TRADE MARK

Before Taking. After Taking.

Self Abuse: as loss of Memory, Universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity and consumption and a premature grave.
☞Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.
HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa. vol-10-37-1y

Black Forest Oil Catarrh Remedy
WARRANTED TO CURE IN ALL CASES.
Where directions are followed. Sold by all druggists in one and two dollar packages. Patients using our remedy should write us fully of their cases, and we will send them special directions. If your druggist has not our remedy, write to us at once for sample package, circulars, &c Address, F. H. BOWER & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., General agents for the United States and Canada

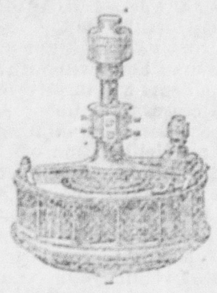
Do you want to make some money?
If so, here is a chance. Competent Agents Male or Female wanted to sell the **Rotary Seive.** The most Convenient Article for domestic use, for the purpose designed, ever invented. Its scoops, sifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice etc.
Over 1000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory is eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For particulars address, C. M. WHITE,
Gen. Agt. West Penn'a. Pittsburg, Pa. 10-27.

CONSUMPTION
AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE
Throat and Lungs
PERMANENTLY CURED.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S GREAT REMEDY,
"PSYCHINE"
taken in conjunction with his
COMPOUND EMULSION OF
PURE COD LIVER OIL
and hypophosphites of
LIME and SODA.
A FREE BOTTLE of each preparation sent by express to each suffering applicant sending their name, P. O. and Express address to Dr. T. A. Slocum, 181 Pearl St., N. Y. 9-4w

DIPHTHERIA!!
Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. Sold everywhere. 9-4w
S. I. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,



BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.
BELLEFONTE
PATENT WATER WHEEL,
STEAM ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
5 46s12-1f

Jewelry.

Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, Fancy Goods
HOLIDAY ASSORTMENT NOW READY.
J. HALDEMAN & BRO.
902 CHESTNUT ST. 902
PHILADELPHIA,

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER,
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

WM. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y

Advertising Agencies.

TO ADVERTISERS.
George P. Rowell & Co.'s
SELECT LIST
—OF—
LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

Many persons suppose this list to be composed of Cheap, low-priced newspapers. The fact is quite otherwise. The Catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST paper in the place. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. When printed in roman letters it is neither the best nor the only paper, but is usually a very good one, notwithstanding. The list gives the population of every town, and the circulation of every paper. It is not a CO-OPERATIVE LIST. It is not a CHEAP LIST. At the foot of the catalogue for each State the important towns which are not covered by the list are enumerated. It is an HONEST LIST. The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publisher's schedule. The price for one inch four weeks in the entire list is $655. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $3,136 35. The list includes 970 newspapers, of which 163 are issued daily and 807 weekly. They are located in 825 different cities and towns, of which 22 are State Capitals, 328 places of over 5,000 population, and 444 County Seats. Lists sent on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., (Printing House Square,) New York. 10 33 1y

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST
ADVERTISING
To Reach Readers Outside of the Large Cities.

OVER 1000 NEWSPAPERS DIVIDED INTO SIX DIFFERENT LISTS.

Advertisements received for one or more lists. For catalogues containing names of papers, and other information and for estimates, address
BEALS & FOSTER,
10 33 1y 10 Spruce St., New York

Miscellaneous.

PATENTS
OBTAINED for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State.
Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droi Building, Washington, D. C. 17-4t

Auctioneer's Card.
PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.
He speaks German and English,
and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1y

DYEING.
Mrs. W. E. Shope takes this method to inform her patrons that she is now located on Harrison avenue, north of cemetery, Bellefonte, where she is prepared to do dyeing in the most complete and satisfactory manner. Old clothes made as bright as new.
CHARGES MODERATE.
Don't forget the place, Harrison avenue, Bellefonte. 10-46-tf

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. 10 21 1y

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

SIXTY million dollars' worth of bonds have been called in by Secretary Sherman since the 1st of February. Sherman's a brick, and a hard-money brick in the bargain.

CONGRESSMAN THOMPSON, of the Butler district, is being pushed for the appointment of Judge on the Bench of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. An act of Congress, recently passed, added one Judge to that tribunal.

A GREENBACK party has been organized in Canada. They want paper-money by the ream. We have a few hundred thousand Greenbacks on hand which can be purchased cheaply. These notes were printed last fall by Ex-Recorder Quay.

A REPORT from Mandalay asserts that the King of Burmah has murdered all the royal princes and their families and removed the new ministers and replaced them by ministers who were formerly in office, thus restoring the former despotic government.

THE Connecticut House of Representatives has passed a bill taxing property of educational, religious and benevolent organizations which is not used for the purposes of such organizations. All property of such bodies has heretofore been exempt from taxation.

SO MANY Democratic fraud hunters have been howling for the Republican cipher dispatches that the New York *Tribune* concluded to produce a few for the satisfacton of the opposition, and last week printed a batch. They are honest reading from beginning to end.

THE *Watchman* is dreadfully afraid that the memory of Lincoln is passing out of the minds of his countrymen. Never mind; the people who think of the martyr President are abundantly able to take care of his memory, and need not the assistance of one who was a traitor to the cause in which he lost his life.

LAST Thursday General Shields made a speech in the Senate in favor of pensions to survivors of the Mexican war. The battle-scarred veteran, enfeebled by age and wounds, could scarcely be heard, except when speaking of marches and victory, when his voice for a time seemed possessed of all the vigor of youth. His speech attracted a great crowd.

THE Democratic National Committees for 1880 are fighting between themselves. The National Committee, with Barnum at its head, wants to run the campaign in the interest of Mr. Tilden. The Congressional Committee, with Wallace at its head, wants to run it in the interest of Thurman. The fight between these two committees on this point was hot and unrelenting.

Mr. Garfield's Speech.

Below will be found the ringing speech of Hon. James A. Garfield, delivered in the House last Wednesday. It is against repealing the law of appointing election supervisors, and should be read by everyone. The effects of the repeal will be found in an editorial in another column.

Mr. Garfield (Ohio), said he had not spoken on the points of order because he did not regard the question as one that was being considered deliberately. Ordinarily this was a hall of deliberation, but now they were called upon merely to register the edicts of a party caucus under the rule of a person who was under orders, to decide that the amendment came in under the rule. This remark immediately caused an explosion of anger on the Democratic side, and there were calls to order, and a demand that the obnoxious sentence be reduced to writing and read at the clerk's desk; but the chairman (Blackburn) expressed the wish that no point of order should be made, but that he (Blackburn) should be permitted to respond, and that wish was acceded to.

Mr. Garfield proceeded with his speech, exhibiting in its delivery much feeling and determination. He said the Chair will understand that I mean no reflection on him personally. [Derisive laughter on the Democratic side.] What I mean to say is that when a party caucus resolves against the will of its own minority, that its whole party must act as one man here, without regard to the opponents within its own party, then it ceases to be free deliberation. It becomes dictation from outside, and not deliberation of statesmen from within. Gentlemen on the other side have done me the honor to quote, with approval, a sentence in which I said that the men, or the party, who sought to raise bare sectional partisan issues in this country, would mistake the spirit of our time, and the wants of our people, and would not be supported. I said it was deliberation, because I believed it; and to-day we see precisely that thing proposed on the peaceful and ordinary process of passing an appropriation bill for the support of the Government. We see this House, by movement of caucus dictation, proposed to be turned into a great electioneering machine for 1880, and that is the whole meaning of this movement. Gentlemen (addressing the other side of the House), you seek to cut out a section—a living section—(twenty of them), from the criminal laws of the United States, and to say that ballot-box stuffing, fraud at the elections, intimidation, outrage (poisoning the very foundation springs of the election franchise) shall be no crime, and that the machinery by which such crime can be punished shall be destroyed. That is what you propose to do here to-day, and to do it at the dictation of a party caucus. The laws were put on the statute books because of this great report which I hold in my hand (holding up the Lawrence report on the New York election of '68), which has never been answered and never can be. It was provided in it that although the State of New York appeared to give 10,000 majority for the candidates of one party in 1868, there were no less than 50,000 fraudulent votes, which produced that result. And one of the foremost men of the nation, whom the Democratic party afterwards honored by nominating him to be its candidate for the Presidency, wrote and published to the world denunciations of that fraud, and addressed his denunciation to Samuel J. Tilden, the man who sustained it, and closed his denunciation by saying: "Mr. Tilden, you have confederates who will chuckle over this expose as showing that the Democrats know how and that they can't be driven from power." They will say: "What if the public judgment condemn us; let our repeaters go twice more all the way around and we will come out all right." "But, Mr. Tilden, I believe in God, and I feel a profound conviction that the frauds of a triumph thus achieved will turn to ashes on the lips of its victors. I believe that you, sir, will yet perceive that an honest defeat would be more advantageous to you in the long run than either of your fraudulent victories." If that does not sound like prophesy in view of what has befallen the author of those frauds in 1868, then I do not know what the readings of prophesy mean. It was in pursuance of the discovery of those frauds by an authorized committee of the House that we put in the statute books provisions to protect our National elections against the crimes and outrages which would sap the foundation of all free government. What are the things that these gentlemen talk of? Simply that we place at the poll in all of our National elections witnesses who shall stand by, who shall not interfere, but who shall see if fraud is attempted in their presence, and shall report it. That is what these gentlemen call oppression. The secret of all their movement is found in an order issued from New York and published in the Democratic organ here, which says that if the election laws be not repealed, there will be enough Democratic members-elect to the next Congress who will be imprisoned for crime before the next Congress meets to give the majority to this side of the House, and that, therefore, these laws must be repealed, or the Republicans will organize the House. And on that call, on the party bugle, the caucus has ordered these proceedings to-day. And this (ironically) is the party of peace and good order which does not want trouble, but which wants conciliation and the lovely union of all elements in the country. Now, Mr. Chairman, if this be the purpose which we are called upon here to vote upon, we on this side are compelled to meet it in the spirit of the Constitution and of our rights. And that we propose to do if it takes one night, two nights, ten nights, the season's roll. [Applause on the Republican can side.] Not while Congress lasts shall we strike from the statute books these muniments for the protection of the election franchise. When you do it you must do it because you have the whole power to do it—and not by our help, not by our consent. A hundred criminal prosecutions are this day pending before the courts of the United States to punish crimes against the elective franchise. Already enough men from the city of Cincinnati have been sent to the Penitentiary for frauds to take away from the majority one of the members on this floor from that city. [Applause on the Republican side.] And all these prosecutions in the criminal courts are to be abandoned at the cry of party order, which demanded it for party success.

SINCE the appointment of Hon. Wm. Butler, Judge of the Chester county courts, to the District Judgeship of the United States Court, for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, the scramble to fill Judge Butler's position has been almost as numerously contested for as the position Judge Butler has been appointed to fill. The contest has narrowed down, however, J. Smith Futhey, Esq., and Hon. Wm. B. Waddell being the principle contestants. A novel idea was adopted prior to the late elections, by which the candidates brought themselves squarely before the people. Petitions favoring each candidate were presented to the voters at the polls of each borough and township, at the late election. Mr. Futhey claims to have received signers enough, if the election had been for delegates, to haven chosen 87 delegates in his favor out of 133. This may be true, but we feel quite sure Mr. Futhey will not be the successful appointee. If we shall be correct, we will give our reasons at the proper time.

THE financial troubles of Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, appear to increase by later developments. The trustees appointed some time ago to receive and audit the claims against him, decline to make public a statement of the amount already filed, but at a recent meeting of the clergy, at which the Archbishop presided, he stated that claims had already been filed amounting to $3,600,000. All schemes for his relief having apparently failed, an effort will be made by a committee of Roman Catholic clergymen to have the State laws modified so that a lottery scheme may be inaugurated for his benefit. Their success, however, is considered extremely doubtful in Ohio. The Irish Catholics also complain that no help has been rendered the Archbishop from the German churches, while the latter ask that a statement of his wants be made public first.

THE late Bayard Taylor was a firm believer in the immortality of the soul. In a letter to a friend, written a short time previous to his death, Mr. Taylor beatifully remarks: "More than once I have met death, but without fear! Nor do I fear now! Without being able to demonstrate it, I know that my soul cannot die. Indeed, to me the infinite is far more comprehensible than the finite!"

JOHN TAYLOR, Brigham Young's successor, had a "revelation" the other day, and says the recent decision of the United Stated Supreme Court must be disregarded. This man Taylor will probably find out that Uncle Sam's laws are of more importance than any "revelation" to satisfy his lust that can be made.

JAY GOULD, who can't be fooled, sold one hundred thousand shares of his Union Pacific stock early last week, and cleared four or five million dollars by the transaction. Gould is desirious of unloading himself of so much railroad business, and hereafter it is expected that he will not dabble much in stocks.

THE House Committee on elections has agreed to report a bill limiting the allowance for expenses incurred in contesting seats in the House to $1,000 in each case after the present Congress.

THE pay of letter-carriers will be increased.

Additional Local Matters.

Grange Festival.

The Washington Grange, No. 157, P. of H., Dr. Calder Master, held a public meeting and partook of a grand feast in their hall, in College twp., Saturday evening last. Notwithstanding the unbroken condition of the roads and the inclemency of the weather, the sturdy patrons, with their wives children and well-filled baskets, began assembling at their hall before the hour of 10 A. M. The Pine Grove band, under the leadership of Mr. J. W. Corl, filled up the morning hours with sweet strains of music, and drew forth many complimentary remarks by the proficiency which they displayed and the gentlemanly manner in which they responded to the requests to play.

Two tables, extending the full length of the hall, having a double aisle through the middle and one on each side, were arranged and by noon were spread with all the substantials, the delicacies and the luxuries that could satisfy the cravings of the inner man or gladden the eyes of the hungry or expectant patron. At precisely 12 o'clock Dr. Calder lead in a short prayer, and then invited those assembled to help themselves, and to see that their neighbors were well helped from the abundance spread before them. A second invitation was not needed, and after all had done ample justice to the good things spread before them, they were still farther treated to some excellent ice cream, which continued to be passed till all were well served.

The feast being concluded, the boards which formed the tables were soon converted into seats. At half-past two Dr. Calder asked the audience to give him their attention. He said, "We have some very interesting business te transact; we have several brethren with us to-day from neighboring Granges who will speak to us upon topics which interest us all, as they are called upon, but before we listen to any remarks I want you, all who have brought your pocket-books, to contribute something towards defraying the expenses of the band." He then appointed a committee to lift a collection, which they did while the band played "Calder's Quick Step."

After this the Doctor introduced Mr. Leonard Rhone as the first speaker, who took his place at the speaker's desk and read a well prepared address, which lasted about half an hour. Mr. Calder introduced G. W. Campbell, Esq., who, he said, was the war-horse of this enterprise. Mr. C. then proceeded to make some timely remarks. He said all the luxuries which we enjoy primarily come from the husbandman, and concluded by saying, "I want to ask the ladies where all these good things which were spread before us came from, did they come from the lawyer's office, from the merchant's counting room or from the minister's studio?"

The band then played a lively waltz, after which Mr. John Musser, of Potter township, was called upon. As Mr. M. rose to speak, there was a noticable confusion in the hall for a moment, and many smiles were exchanged, for all those who knew this gentleman were preparing for a hearty laugh. He said, "I find myself between two fires—Dr. Calder on one side calling on me to speak, and my women on the other nudging me to be still, and while I yield to the former I think it an imposition to expect any one to make a speech who ate as much dinner as I did; but while I was eating I was looking around and I saw some who ate so much more than I did that I think they won't want anything more to eat for two days." He continued to speak in a jocular style for a few minutes, at the same time weaving in a great deal of sound, common sense, and took his seat amid loud applause.

He was followed by Mr. Geo. Dale, who spoke in a plain, straightforward and practical style. Mr. D. has just completed a year's term of office as agent of the Live Stock Transportation Association, and spoke in flattering terms of the advantages of this association. He did not confine himself wholly to agricultural topics, but branched off on the extravagence of our legislators and Congressmen.

Dr. Calder was then called upon, but this gentleman excused himself from making a lengthy address by saying that he was so much impressed that he thought the best place for him was at home, perhaps in bed.

The meeting, which had been social, instructive and interesting, then adjourned, while the band filled the air with the lively strains of "The Granger's Reel."

—Let no poor man or woman now go bare footed, for Louis Doll at his store on High street, has determined to sell in single pairs without reserve, three thousand dollars worth of his late stock slightly damaged by water and fire which occurred at his store last Tuesday night. These goods will all be sold at just such prices as the buyers are pleased to offer. Now is your chance for a bargain. Come on next Saturday March 1st, and buy good boots and shoes, almost without money and without price.

—Daniel Garman, Esq., of this place, started for Philadelphia last Thursday morning. Upon reaching Harrisburg he was surprised to hear of the death of a sister in that city.

—The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement in another column of Dr. T. A. Slocum of 181 Pearl St., New York, who claims to manufacture the only sure cure for that dreadful disease, Consumption. The Doctor's confidence in his remedy is so great that he sends a bottle of each of his celebrated preparations free to all suffering applicants who write for them. This is certainly a very liberal offer.

—The *Reveille* man thinks that Dr. Hamlin, pastor of the First M. E. church, Altoona, looks like Longfellow. He says: "During the week, we had the pleasure of a brief interview with Rev. Dr. Hamlin, and he must excuse us for expressing our surprise at his near resemblance to a leading American poet. Who sees him, sees Long ellow."

—Upon examining the official record at the Court House, we found that Christ Haverly, of whom we made mention last week, was sentenced to thirty days at hard labor in the Centre county prison, instead of eight months. He was sentenced on the 28th day of August, 1855.

—Parents will find that the advantage of the A. S. T. Co., Black Tip for Children's fine shoes is they perfectly protect the shoe just at the point where the wear comes, thus doubling the wearing value of the shoe while adding to its beauty. Try them, and see if it isn't so.

—Slightly damaged by water and smoke, three thousand dollars worth of boots and shoes which will be sold without reserve to the highest bidder, by the single pair, by Louis Doll, next Saturday, March 1st. High street, opposite Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.

—The venerable Jacob Mann, of Curtin township, who is more than 80 years old, was in town on Monday, attending to some business. He moves along sprightly, when we consider his old age.

—Louis Doll, High street, opposite Bush House, will sell at public auction on Saturday, March 1st, three thousand dollars worth of boots and shoes slightly damaged by water and smoke.

—John Barnes, a first-class plumber and gas-fitter, well-known to our people, is doing all kinds of work imaginable in his line. His work gives general satisfaction.

—Dr. Calder will lecture on China, for the benefit of the Library of Progress Grange P. of H., on Tuesday evening March 11th, at Centre Hall. All are invited.

—The Lock Haven *Republican* was quite jubilant over the election in that city. The *Democrat*, on the other hand, gracefully acknowledged the corn.

—Go to Louis Doll, on Saturday, March 1st if you want to get a cheap pair of shoes. They will be sold to the highest bidder without reserve.

—General Beaver delivered the anniversary address for the Norristown Y. M. C. A. last Sunday evening.

—Capt. Jones, of the Tyrone *Herald* has been re-elected Chief Burgess.

—Take your old files to Walter S. Tragle, at the car works.

—Altoona claims a population of 16,500.

Sale Register.

MARCH 13th.—William T. McKean will sell on his place, at Zion, 2 heavy draught mules, horses, cows, calves, farming tools of every description, and a large lot of household furniture.

MARCH 1st.—David Dunkle, of Hublersburg, will sell his farm at auction.

MARCH 5th.—G. G. Pottsgrove, in Patton twp. Stock, tools, and household goods.

MARCH 8.—H. Linn, at Pine Grove, stock and furniture.

MARCH 11.—Joshia Struble, Furguson twp. Stock, tools and furniture.

MARCH 16th.—Wm. Moyer, Linden Hall. Stock, tools and grain.

MARCH 19th.—T. H. Davidson, Benner twp. Stock, tools and furniture.

MARCH 22nd.—E. B. Heston, at Oak Hall. Wagons and furniture.

The girls are rapidly coming to the front in Maine. There are now 6,000 of them teaching in the public schools of that State.

The Senate of Connecticut has unanimously passed the House resolution condemning the action of Congress on the Chinese question.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debillity and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York. 9-4w

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 20, '79.

If General Francis Barlow was not guilty of downright treachery while in Florida in November, 1878, his own interpretation before the Potter Committee here last Tuesday of his extraordinary cause, was so unpleasantly suggestive of it, that he can only escape such a verdict from the public by allowing him the benefit of whatever doubts his previous reputation raises in contradiction of his confessions. The relations voluntarily assumed by Mr. Barlow at that time towards the Republican party were substantially those of counsel to client. The code of morals governing him when he perverted that trust to aid the enemy, was of the sort promulgated by the *Nation* newspaper just prior to the meeting of the Massachusetts Electoral College in 1876, whereby to justify the rumored betrayal of his charge and vote for Tilden by one of the Hayes electors of that State. The *Nation* forfeited the confidence of its more reputable readers by the baseness of its advice, and General Barlow irrepayably damaged himself in the estimation of honorable men by what seemed at the time double dealing and duplicity; and later revelations all show that his alleged change of convictions had no better basis than the *ex parte* representations of unscrupulous, red-hot partisans.

The facts elicited before the Potter committee since last Monday have all been in a line to confirm the belief of Tilden's responsibility for the criminal attempts to debauch returning boards and individual electors. Did not all the other circumstances renewingly point to him as the author of the plan that was unsuccessfully tried to buy his way into the White House, each and every one of its details was in such perfect keeping and exact accord with all that is publicly known of his methods, and are so different from those of the instruments chosen to give it practical effect, as almost preclude their explanation as mere coincidences.

After the usual manner, Congress now seeks in the few days left of the session to crowd through the work of a session to make amend by its diligence and industry for the months that have been trifled away in talk that few outside the Capitol care to hear, in the effort to increase partisan capital, in efforts for self-aggrandizement and in smuggling through measures for the individual benefit of friends. I don't mean that all members of Congress are obnoxious to such charges. But the present condition of the annual appropriation bills, some of them not reported yet from the committee, in the face of a joint understanding that all shall be reported within thirty days after the beginning of the session, is conclusive at least that the number of workers in the House is insufficient to hold the House up to even a nominal observance of its rules, let alone attending to public business to the neglect of their own schemes for self-aggrandizement first, and that of party next. Only those here on the ground can have more than a general idea with what vigor these two objects have been pursued to the almost total neglect of the great interests of the Nation since Democracy got possession of the House. But ignoring all details of these and the annual scandal growing out of the flagrant abuses of the "stationary allowances," I desire to briefly call attention to one of the meanest, most contemptible of all practices of which Senators, Representatives, heads of Bureaus, Cabinet officers, even, are, by common report, guilty. It is the discharge of needy departmental employes, on the plea of the exhaustion of the appropriation, under which they are employed, while the sons, daughters and other relatives of those mentioned are retained, or worse still, appointed to the vacancies thus made. One pretense for the discharge is as good as another, and it does not seem to matter whether they are founded in truth or otherwise. This city has in it scores of women to-day without the means to purchase to-morrow's sustenance, who have been thus turned adrift to perish, while some of the places thus vacated are divided up among the families of those high in Federal position. Some of these women have helpless families, and are the dependent relatives of deceased soldiers. Despite Secretary Sherman's order against nepotism, he is alleged to have several relatives in office. 6th Auditor McGrew had, a few months ago, one, and I believe two sons in the departments besides a sister-in-law. 3d Auditor Tabor, one son; that ranting demagogue Voorhees, one son, it was reported. Ex-Senator Christiancy ditto. The shameless list might be extended to include dozens of others. It vividly recalls Mr. Lincoln's apt characterization of "too many hogs for the swill."

The ex-confederates seem to have been made acquainted with the disapprobation with which their votes in favor of the pension bill aroused at home; at least they voted almost solidly against the appropriation to satisfy its provisions, the vote standing 173 for, 66 against, in the House.

DE SOTO.

Ira Cook was to have been married in Northampton, Mass., at the age of 66. He started for the town clerk's office to get a license, and doubtless was excited and nervous, for he fell while climbing over a fence, caught one foot between the pickets, and hung downward until he was dead.

IN MEMORIAM.

Lines addressed by Frank J. Van Valin, of Vineland, N. J., to his father on hearing of the death of his mother, who died in Unionville, Centre county, Pa., on the 8th day of February, 1879, of Pleuro Pneumonia:

I have read your letter, dear father,
And moistened its pages with tears;
How mem'ry with fond recollections
Runs back to my infantile years.

My mother, shall I see her no more,
Has she passed forever away
From kindred and loved ones too,
To mingle again with the clay?

Shall I never greet her again
In the old far-away valley home,
'Mid the pines that bend o'er the door,
And form there an evergreen dome?

Can I go to the haunts of my youth,
And enjoy all its pleasures once more;
Robbed of the form of my mother,
Who nursed me in glad days of yore?

Yes fain, would I go home father
And visit her grave in the dell;
'Neath the tree by the side of our Willie,
Under the sound of the church-going bell.

But a solace that's greater than all,
To her motherless child is given—
To know that her spirit is freed,
And now safely housed in heaven.

Though my sorrow be now so severe,
I will cease to weep or complain;
Knowing that a few years at most,
Will bring us together again.

Father, a light has now gone from thy home;
A dear form has gone from thy room;
Her voice you no longer shall hear—
A sad stillness deepens the gloom.

But cheer up, faint not by the way!
Stand firm to the hard pelting blast;
In a short time you'll meet at the port,
And life's trials forever be past.

NEIGHBORING NEWS.

CLINTON.

The borough of Renovo is to be divided into wards.

About forty persons will leave Clinton county in March for Kansas.

Wm. Jamison, of Mount Pleasant, found a wild cat in a tree top and killed it.

The Resolute base ball club will meet on the 18th of March for re-organization.

Dr. J. K. Caskaddon, of Lock Haven, has located at Johnstown for the practice of dentistry.

A temperance lodge has been organized in Flemington, with James Devling as Chief Templar.

Mrs. Crawford, of Renovo, fell down the cellar steps in her residence and fractured her left arm near the wrist.

The Democrats of Renovo elected their entire ticket with the exception of a councilman. The town is Democratic.

Bridgens, Mann & Co.'s saw mill in Flemington will have about eleven million feet to cut the coming summer.

Mrs. W. E. Phippen and Mrs. C. F. Leidy have gone to Le Mars, Ia. The former was visiting in Lock Haven, and the latter has been a resident for many years.

Mr. John W. Wallace, of the firm of Wallace, Hilton & Co., of Lock Haven, has formed a co-partnership with a druggist at Colorado Springs, Colorado. Mr. Wallace is now in Colorado.

Three unsuccessful attempts were made to effect an entrance into the house of Mrs. Gibson in the suburbs of Flemington one evening week before last. Mrs. G. had been to bank the day of the attempts.

The Renovo *Record* says: Mr. S. P. Dunkel, of Williamsport, will build a portable saw mill on the Karthaus coal company's lands near the foot of the mines. The machinery for the mill was received last week. There is a large quantity of valuable pine and oak timber on the company's lands, sufficient to keep a saw mill going for the next five or six years.

CLEARFIELD:

William Reed, of Clearfield, a merchant, will soon remove to Martinsburg, Va.

The thermometer at Clearfield last Saturday morning week was down to 12 degrees below zero.

Two donation parties surprised the Rev. A. B Hooven—the Pennfield M. E. pastor—last week. The Presbyterians on Tuesday evening and the Methodists on Saturday evening.

The *Republican* says the logmen, having finished up their work in the woods, are making their appearance on our streets, awaiting the spring to enable them to get their logs to market.

G. W. Alberti, formerly an attache of the Clearfield *Republican* office, is now sole editor and proprietor of the Yuba city, California *Banner*—an old established paper with good advertising patronage.

"As a proof of the healthy condition of our town, we were an eye-witness to the weighing of six of our citizens who were called in as they passed Van Dusen's weigh scales on Tuesday last, and whose average weight was 185 lbs. This is easily accounted for from the fact that Houtzdale furnishes the best beef in the county."—*Houtzdale News.*

There is a certain kind of "stone-blind" that makes people pussy, and as the *News* advertises *sixteen* grog shops, it may be "stone-blind tea" that weighs so heavily.

Col. George C. Passmore, of Clearfield, died of dropsy on the 17th, aged 73 years. He was one of the most vigorous men of his age, and an industrious, first-class mechanic. His occupation was a blacksmith, a business which he followed for many years. He served as one of the county commissioners of that county from 1842 to 1845. Previous to that time he served a term as colonel in the militia.

MIFFLIN.

Andrew Swartzell, of Milroy, contemplates the erection of a town hall in the spring.

Robert W. Burns was the winner of a prize cake at a Juniata spelling bee not long since.

Mr. Knouse, of Soradoville, has attached a machine to his mill for cutting barrel heads.

McVeytown M. E. church is now a part of the Granville circuit. Heretofore it constituted a charge of itself.

Milroy has 36 men who never attend church, and out of that number there are only four unmarried men.

Miss Mary McCord, of Lewistown, a few mornings ago, in attempting to chop kindling, chopped off the end of her left thumb.

A horse belonging to Charles Romick, of Soradoville, slipped and fell on the ice, dying in a short time from the effects of the fall.

Bessie, daughter of Thomas Brackbill, residing at the Junction, aged about four years, was severely burned by coming in contact with the stove on Friday week.

In opening an old but large-sized needle cushion the other day, Miss Jennie McCoy, of Lewistown, found herself in possession of no less than 18 dozen (216) needles.

As F. H. Miller was bringing a flitting across the mountain from Juniata county, he slipped on the ice and got his left foot under the sled, which passed over the foot, bruising it very badly.

Menno township raised 57,926 bushels of wheat off of 2,092 acres, being nearly 28 bushels per acre. This district also produced 33,342 bushels of oats from 950 acres. This aggregates more than 35 bushels to the acre.

About three o'clock on Saturday morning week two tramps who had secured a brace and bit at Gross' blacksmith shop, broke into J. J. Parker's clothing store, in Lewistown and took away 4 pairs of pants, 8 shirts, 2 overcoats and 1 black dress coat, aggregating from $60 to $75 in value.

A railroad hand was stopped on the Lewistown river bridge on Friday night week by three men, who ordered him to stop; and when he quickened his steps they made motions as if to draw pistols to shoot, saying they would make him stop. He then started on a run and got out of their way.

The *Democrat* says a lot of tramps on Monday took possession a freight train this side of Huntingdon, and compelled the engineer to run the train as far as Lewistown. Here they got off the train and took the towpath, but officers Garrett and Clum, with a posse, made pursuit and captured nine of them, the rest, some half a dozen, escaping. It is said that in the struggle with the engineer, they broke his arm.

A correspondent of the *Gazette* says "while bearing off lumber on the saw mill of S. Knouse, near Soradoville, Fred Huffnagle got his foot in the saw and was thrown up against the roof of the mill and was thrown directly on the saw. Had it not been for the timely assistance of Robert Saltsman he would have been killed. He escaped with two cuts in his arm and one in his foot. The amputation of the arm was necessary. Francis Sipe, working on the same mill, got the fingers of his left hand cut with a saw."

HUNTINGDON.

The Mapleton steam tannery will be started next spring.

The Baptists of Huntingdon talk of securing a new minister.

The Huntingdon lock-up is filled with tramps almost every night.

The Brethren's Normal College, in West Huntingdon, is a handsome structure.

A. Eberman's store, at Mt. Union, was robbed recently of a suit of clothes and other valuables.

Mt. Union wants a reading room. A good reading room is almost indispensable to a well-governed community.

The property of Mr. Samuel Shoeman, at Tough Creek, has been purchased by N. G. Horton. Consideration, $3,500 cash.

While helping to put up a stable for Dr. McCarthy, at Mount Union, Wm. Thompson received a severe blow on the head from a falling joist.

Several persons have been arrested and given bail for their appearance at April court, charged with disturbing the religious services of the West Huntingdon M. E. chapel.

Mr. John Barrick, of Huntingdon, met with a painful accident while chopping cord wood in McCahan's "bottom," when the axe struck one of his fett, cutting an ugly gash.

The *Globe* says that Geo. Knour, of Spruce Creek, met with a severe accident near Pemberton station, while undermining a bank, which suddenly gave way. He was caught by a mass of earth and rock, which crushed his leg below the knee, and ankle and foot, so that amputation was necessary.

Township Election Returns.

BENNER.—Justice of Peace, Ben. F. Hunter; Judge, Amos Garbrick; Inspector, John Thomas; Assessor, E. Glenn; Supervisors, James Henderson, John H. Swartz; School Directors, H. K. Hoy, Wm. Searson; Overseers, Emanuel Roan, H. J. Tressler; Constable, David W. Roop; Auditor, Wm. H. Close; Clerk, John P. Seibert.

BOGGS.—Justice of Peace, N. Bierley; Judge, R. J. Gibbs; Assessor, A. C. Iddings; Inspectors, J. M. Smith, Geo. Taylor; School Directors, J. S. Proudfoot, Wm. Shawley; Constab'e, Jas. McMullen; Poor Overseers, J. C. Walker, J. L. Neff; Supervisors, J. C. Walker, Robert Jacobs; Auditor, Constanse Curtin; Clerk, J. A. Whitehill.

BURNSIDE.—Judge, W. White; Inspectors, Henry Meeker, M. F. Loy; School Directors, J. H. Bates, Miles Zimmerman; Auditor D. M. Stuart; Assessor, M. F. Loy; Supervisors, Silas Dixon, Sam'l Bieghtol; Constable, M. S. Loy; Poor Overseers, Jacob Walker, Geo. Hodollar.

COLLEGE.—Judge, J. H. Mitchell; Inspectors, J. G. Irvin, J. B. Hartswick; Poor Overseers, Robert Kendall, David Dale; School Directors, John W. Shuey, J. W. Showalter; Supervisors, F. Decker, Jacob Shuey; Constable, James Ray; Assessor, Cyrus Wasson; Auditor, T. S. Christ; Clerk, Thomas Dale.

FERGUSON, OLD.—Judge, Henry Krebs; Inspectors, J. Ward, Jno. Musser, Jr.; Constable, Jas. Miller; Assessor, Adam Bucher; School Directors, Robert Meek, S. J. Gates, R. G. Brett; Poor Overseers, W. A. Tanger, Joseph Ueberling, Jr.; Supervisors, David Miller, Geo. Moyer; Auditor, Miles Walker; Clerk, J. C. Sample.

FERGUSON NEW.—Judge, J. W. Ellenberger; Inspectors, W. E. Meek, W. E. McWilliams.

GREGG.—Justice of Peace, M. L. Rishel; Constable, Ruben Kline; Judge John F. Heckman; Inspectors, F. F. Jamison, James A McClintock; Supervisors, Daniel Bartges, Sam'l Crawford; Overseers Poor, F. Zettle, D. Lose; School Directors, Sam'l Bible, S. J. Herring; Assessor, Jacob Neese; Auditor Joseph Smith; Town Clerk, Dan'l Bartges.

HAINES.—Judge, Thomas Harper; Inspectors, H. G. Miller, Z. D. Thomas; School Directors, L. D. Kurtz, H. W. Stover; Supervisors, Aaron Weaver, Daniel Wolf; Poor Overseers, John Young, E. Humiller; Assessor, S. H. Deihl; Auditor, Henry Philips; Town Clerk, D. H. Rote; Justice of Peace, Frank Dutweiler; Constable, Jacob H. Wyhle.

HUSTON.—Judge, J. Q. Miles; Inspectors, Chas. Murray, Samuel Williams; Assessor, Thos. Parsons; Supervisors, Jesse Williams, D. W. Kline; Constable, D. W. Kline; School Directors, J. B. Baumgardner, W. S. Williams; Poor Overseers, J. C. Henderson, H. G. Cronister; Auditor, G. W. Woodring; Town Clerk, R. L. Erheart.

HALF MOON.—Judge, W. R. Way; Inspectors, Jno. Eves, M. Gates; School Directors, John W. Gray, Isaac Beck; Justice, J. H. Lever; Supervisors, Samuel Gensamer, John Ward; Overseers, W. L. Wilson, Wm. Cole; Auditor, H. Stevens; Clerk, John Sellers; Assessor, S. Sellers; Constable, S. Sellers.

HOWARD TWP.—Judge, Michael Daughenbaugh; Inspectors, H. J. Pletcher, Wm. Lyons; School Directors, D. B. Pletcher, D. W. Shank; Justice, D. S. Dunham; Supervisor, Samuel Bower, Jacob Holler; Overseers, Jas. Turner, M. P. Holter; Auditor, J. R. Leathers; Clerk, Theo. Pletcher; Assessor, J. W. Adams; Constable, John M. Kline.

HOWARD BORO.—Judge, A. J. Gardner; Inspectors, Joseph Royer, W. S. Gardner; School Director, W. H. Neff; Justice, Jacob Baker; Overseers, B. F. Holter, J. C. Leathers; Auditor, W. H. Gardner; Burgess, A. Weber; Council, Sol Candy, Benj. Holter, Frank Gallagher; Assessor, S. Brickley; Treasurer, S. Pletcher; Constable, Robert Cook.

HARRIS.—Judge, W. H. Miller; Inspector, Samuel B. Moore; Supervisors, P. Kuhn; S. Brown; Overseers, Thos. Riley, John Meyers; School Directors, John H. Meyers, James Osman; Assessor, Isrrel Young; Constab'e, Daniel Meyers; Auditor, J. W. Dinges; Clerk, G. W. Williams.

LIBERTY.—Judge, Charles Bolopue; Inspectors, S. K. Spangler, A. C. Bowes; Constable, Wm. Spangler; Clerk, C. Rorobough; Auditor, C. A Courter; Supervisors, W. N. Bitner, Wesley Heverly; Poor Overseers, S. H. Kuhns, S. Glossner; Assessors, D. D. Kuhns, John A. Stover; School Directors, D. Thompson, Peter Martin.

MILES.—Judge, John Wolf; Inspectors, B. W. Royer, J. R. Brumgart; School Directors, J. A. Gramley, N. Brumgart; Supervisors, Chas. Brumgart, John D. Shaffer; Overseers, A. Ocker, Jno. K. Hosterman; Auditor, Geo. B. Haines; Town Clerk, J. K. Weber; Assessor, A. E. Wolf; Constable, W. J. Catlin.

MARION.—Judge, Joel Kling; Inspectors, J. S. Martin, Jerry Smeltzer; Constable, Sam'l Garbrick; Assesso., J. J. Hoy; School Directors, S. H. Bennison, O. P. Orr, Perry Condo; Poor Overseers, Sam'l Aley, Wm. Irvin, Jr.; Supervisors, Jacob Yearick, Daniel Harter; Auditor, J. S. Frain; Town Clerk, D. K. Miller; Treasurer, John Hoy, Jr.

MILLHEIM.—Judge, Amos Alexander; Inspectors, G. W. Stover, A. O. Dinninger; School Directors, Augustus Hughey, S. H. Moyer, W. R. Weiser, A. C. Musser, W. P. Catherman, Thos. Frank; Justice of Peace, Jacob Eisenhuth; Overseers, John Stover, Wm. Miller; Auditors, F. P. Musser, B. F. Miller, R. A. Boalmiller; Burgess, D. L. Zerby; Asst. Burgess, C. W. Hartman; Council, S. G. Gutelius, Wm. Mauck, Jont. Harter, W. R. Haney, E. C. Campbell, Frank Knarr; Assessor, Jacob Alters; Constable, M. Lamey; High Constable, J. H. Mayes.

MILESBURG.—Judge, J. H. Hahn; Inspectors, C. L. Buffington, H. Corner; School Directors, J. C. P. Jones, R. L. Shirk, Geo. Gray, Joseph Rodgers, C. Fulton, Geo. Tate; Overseers, Jos. Murray, Wm. Adams; Auditor, Jacob Shope; Burgess, Wm. Baird; Council, F. G. Mattern, W. C. Wilkie, J. P. Shope tie, L. T. Eddey tie; Assessor, Jos. S. Smith; Constable, Alex. Drocher; High Constable, Jas. Jones.

PATTON.—Judge, P. B. Waddle; Inspectors, R. H. Reed, G. W. Baisor; School Directors, G. D. Green, Geo. Biner; Supervisors, Jas. Crust, Jonas Stine; Overseers, S. T. Gray, D. Heckman; Auditor, W. I. Furst; Assessor, Geo. Clark; Constable, C. A. Biddle.

POTTER, South.—Judge, W. W. Spangler; Inspectors, James McClintock, B. F. Bitner.

POTTER North.—Judge, John Grove; Inspectors, James Alexander, D Brisbin; School Directors, W. B. Mingle, J. M. Gilliland; Justice of Peace, T. B. McElroy; Supervisors, James Spangler, Geo. Grossman; Overseers, Robert Lee, Wm. Emerick; Auditor, W. W. Royer; Clerk, Peter Smith; Assessor, G. W. Spangler; Constable, Wm. Carson.

PENN.—Judge, E. Karstetter; Inspectors, J. B. Smith, J. J. Gentzel; School Directors, G. W. Harter, Jacob Sanders; Justice of Peace, H. E. Duck; Supervisors, D. E. Gentzel, John Karstetter; Overseers, A. P. Zerby, J. W. Moyer; Auditor, A. J. Harter; Clerk, P. H. Stover; Assessor, Jacob Emerick; Constable, D. L. Geary.

SNOW SHOE.—Judge, E. A. Nolan; Inspectors, S. Y. Lucas, John R. Gilliland; School Directors, W. F. Holt, J. C. Rankin; Supervisors, John Gunsaulus, John R. Gilliland; Overseers, Frank Turbuty, Meese Gunsaulus; Auditor, S. Silknetter; Assessor, Samuel Boyer; Constable, Frank Lucas.

SPRING.—Justice of Peace, Dan'l Grove, D.; Judge, J. H. Barnhart, D.; Inspectors, Adam Hazel, D., James Williams, R.; Assessor, John Shiffler, D.; Supervisors, John Bilger, R., H. Rochrock, D.; School Directors, John H. Roush, D., Henry Beck, D.; Poor Overseers, Wm. Bell, R., Ed. Osmer, R.; Constable, Nelson Lucas, D.; Auditor, Mathias Riddle, R.; Town Clerk, James Sheridan, R.

TAYLOR.—Judge, Wm. Ewing; Inspectors, Jno. Hancok, M. Markly; School Directors, S. R. Pringle, S. Neirhoot; Justice, D. G. Ganoe; Supervisors, Jno. Beckwith, E. Merryman; Overseers, H. Bowers, S. R. Pringle; Auditor, Jno. F. Fowler; Clerk, D. G. Ganoe; Assessor, V. Beckwith; Constable, V. Beckwith.

UNION.—Judge, W. M. Scholl; Inspectors, Joseph Davidson, Robert Hall; School Directors, Jesse Fiedricks, Harvey Hoover; Supervisors, Wm. Resides, Barney Shipley; Poor Overseers, ——— ———, Ezra Fisher; Assessors, Harris Way, Reuben Scholl; Auditors, John H. Stover; Constable, Miller Hoover; Justice of Peace, Elijah Fisher; Clerk, John Stera.

UNIONVILLE.—Judge, Geo. Alexander; Inspectors, P. J. McDonald, W. H. Smith; School Directors, A. T. Leathers, E. A. Russle; Justice, B. Rich; Overseers, H. Iddings, W. D. Smith; Auditor, W. C. Vanvalin; Burgess, Jacob Peters; Assistant Burgess, E. P. Barton; Council, T. E. Griest, C. Buck, E. Lucas; Assessor, J. P. Smith; Constable, A. J. St. Clair.

WORTH.—Judge, A. P. Stevens; Inspectors, J. Murray, S. S. Miles; Justice of Peace, J. G. Jones; Supervisors, J. G. Jones, Jas. Ebberts; Assessor, John Harpster; Treasurer, E. R. Jones; Constable, Jas. Marks; School Directors, Jacob Woodring, A. J. Williams; Auditor, S. S. Miles; Poor Overseers, W. V. Beckwith, Jesse Woodring; Clerk, E. R. Jones.

WALKER.—Judge, E. J. Markle, 552, Wm. Pennington 552; Inspectors, M. Corman, Jno. Zimmerman; School Directors, Peter Hockman, Isaiah Struble; Supervisors, M. Brumgart, Robert Thompson; Overseers, A. Swartz, S. Decker; Auditor, H. Beck; Clerk, W. Yearick; Assessor, C. Lesch; Constable, I. Clevenstine.

Sudden Death.

On Saturday morning last, Michael A. Brown, of Altoona, a brother-in-law of Messrs. John Campbell, and Simeon Hockenberry of this place, died suddenly of paralysis of the heart, while at the depot. In company with his little son, he intended visiting Bellefonte, but missed the Johnstown express going east. He was evidently on his way to the ticket office to await the departure of the next train, says the *Tribune*, and when near the baggage room he became light-headed and fell to the pavement, stiking the back of his head against the iron picket fence which surrounds the depot. He must have struck his head but slightly as there were no marks or bruises whatever upon it. Upon seeing him fall Mr. Miles Jones, and a gentleman whose name could not be ascertained, ran to his assistance and helped him into the gentleman's waiting room of the ticket office. Dr. John T. Christy was immediately summoned, as it was supposed the man had been rendered unconscious from the fall, but before the physician arrived the soul of Mr. Brown had winged its flight into eternity. His brothers-in-law from this place attended the funeral at Altoona, Tuesday morning.

THE Danish Parliament has refused to vote a dowry to the King's daughter, who was recently married to the Duke of Cumberland, who isn't worth a picayune, financially.

IT IS understood that President Hayes will veto the bill to restrict Chinese immigration. This, to our mind, would be a just disposition of the infamous thing.

AN EXTRA session of Congress is likely to convene on the 4th of March or thereabouts. The business of the present session is not as far advanced as was anticipated.

POPE LEO, in an interview with 1,302 Catholic publishers from Europe and America incidentaly stated that temporal power was indispensible to the Holy See.

THE Senate has confirmed Horatio C. Burchard, of Illinois as Director of the Mint. This was the position filled by the late Dr. Linderman.

THE Greenback Congressmen held a pow-wow at Washington last Saturday. Hon. Seth H. Yocum, of this district was present.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

BOOKS TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER.—An extensive catalogue of new, shelf-worn and second-hand books in every department of literature, offered without reserve, to the highest bidder, will be issued March 10th, by the American Book Exchange, 55 Beekman street, New York, and sent by mail to any one sending a three cent stamp. Bids will be received only in writing, buyers one thousand or three thousands miles away having an equal chance with those at hand. The American Book Exchange is becoming famous for meeting the wants of people who care for books, and thousands will appreciate this new opportunity they give.

CYCLOPEDIA OF LITERATURE.—The new eight volume ACME EDITION OF CHAMBERS'S CYCLOPEDIA OF ENGLISH LITERATURE is meeting with the largest sale which has probably ever been given to a work having only high literary merit and nothing of the sensational. A second edition of 5,000 copies of volume 1 is announced as nearly all sold within one month after issue of the first edition.

Volume 2, just ready, gives the history and epitome of our literature, from the "golden age" of Queen Elizabeth to 1700, giving in its 416 beautiful pages biographies of and choice selections from the writings of all noted authors of that period, among which are Lord Bacon, Sir Walter Raleigh, Burton, Bishop Hall, John Knox, Milton, Dryden, Jeremy Taylor, and others. The work is of such well-known excellence that every person of literary taste possesses or desires to possess some edition of it. This edition is complete in eight handy volumes, excellent in typography, paper and binding, revised to date, and sold at prices so low, that a common question which the publishers have to answer is, "whether the price is for each volume or for the entire work?" It is sold only to subscribers direct, the large discount usually given to dealers and agents, being allowed to the subsriber instead. The publishers make special inducements to early purchasers, the eight volumes complete being sent prepaid, to those who subscribe before March 15th, in paper, for $2.50, in cloth, $3.50, or in half morocco, gilt, top, $5. Specimen pages are sent free on request, or a specimen volume for examination, with privilage of purchase of the remainder, for nominal prices: in paper, 20 cents; cloth, 35 cents; half morocco, gilt top, 50 cents. American Book Exchange, Publishers, 55 Beekman Street New York.

A specimen volume in cloth can be seen at the office of this paper.

READING NOTICES.

Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

Makes the skin Soft, Clear, Pure, White and Healthy! Is cleansing, deoderising, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles where nothing else will have any effect; is free from all offensive odor, and prevents Contagious Diseases, and as an external medical and toilet preparation it has no equal. Price, 25 cts.; by mail, 35 cts. Box, 3 cakes, 60 cts.; by mail, 75 cts. Sold by druggists. E. S. WEBSTER, proprietor. Office, 50 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Wholesale Depot, N. Third St., Phila., Pa. 9 28eow-1y

"A SAD SIGHT TO BEHOLD."—Some four weeks since a man, or rather a walking skeleton came to CRITTENTON'S Patent Medicine Depot, No. 7 Sixth Avenue, New York, completely exhausted, just riding from Fourteenth street, near Ninth Avenue. He took a chair, and after regaining sufficient strength, informed Mr. C., that he had been given up by his physicians to die, from what they termed to be a severe case of Consumption—one lung being entirely gone, and the other more or less affected. He says, "MR. CRITTENTON, will your article, which I have seen advertised (meaning HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR), cure or give me relief?" I gravely informed him that it was a very bad case, and one which I was afraid it had run too long; but advised him to try one bottle, as it certainly could do him no harm, and see the effect; explaining, at the same time, that HONEY AND HOREHOUND soothed and scatered all irritations and inflamations, and the Tar Balm cleansed and cleared the throat and air passages leading to the lungs, and additional ingredients kept the organs cool, moist and in healthy action. He took my advice, bought a bottle and went away. On Saturday he again came into the store, with a light step and a smiling countenance; stated that he used the first bottle, and found so much relief that he felt encouraged, and at different times since he sent for seven more bottles, which he had used, and believed himself permanently cured; said he should recommend it to all of his friends and acquaintances, which, as he said, were many, as he was a man of wealth and influence. The price of HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR is only fifty cents a bottle. Thus you will see this gentlemen was cured for $4, after paying hundreds of dollars to physicians. Sold at all drug stores at 50 cents and $1. Large size much the cheapest to buy.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute. 9-4w

New Advertisements.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

Dyspepsia is the most perplexing of all human ailments. Its symtoms are almost infinite in their variety, and the forlorn and despondent victims of the disease often fancy themselves the prey, in turn, of every known malady. This is due, in part, to the close sympathy which exists between the stomach and the brain, and in part also to the fact that any disturbance of the digestive function necessarily disorders the liver, the bowels and the nervous system, and affects, to some extent, the quality of the blood.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron a sure cure. This is not a new preparation, to be tried and found wautin git has been proscribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. It is not expected or intended to cure all the diseases to which the human family is subject, but is warranted to cure Dyspepsia in its most obstinate form. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron never fails to cure. Symtoms of Dyspepsia are loss of appetite, wind and rising of the food, dryness of the mouth, heartburn, distension of the stomach and bowels, constipation, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Try the great remedy and be convinced of its merits. Get the genuine. Take only Kunkel's, which is put only in one dollar bottles. Depot, 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. It never fails. For sale by all druggists and dealers every where.

Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Six bottles for five dollars, or one dollar per bottle.

Worms! Worms! Worms!

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worms in two hours alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Send for circular to E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa., or call on your druggist for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup, price $1. It never fails. 9-4t

JOHN BLAIR LINN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on Allegheny street, Bellefotne, Pa. 11-8-1y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Dr. J. M. McCoy, late of Boggs township, deceased. Claims against the same and debts due the estate can be settled with FRANK McCOY,
11-6t Administrator.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—Notice is hereby given to all persons not to meddle or interfere with the following articles, now in the hands of Andrew A. Walker, the undersigned having purchased them at constable's sale, on February 1, 1879: Two horses, 1 cow, 2 heifers, 6 hogs, 1 pair bob sleds, 1 plow, and household furnitpre. 9-3t* THEIL & ROBB.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county, in the matter of the account of Wm. Allison, Jr., guardian of Hannah Daughenbaugh, minor child of Daughenbaugh, deceased. The undersigned auditor appointed by said court, to hear and determine exceptions to said account, and to restate the account in accordance with his findings, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Thursday, the 20th day of March, A. D., 1879, at 10 o'clock, a. m. All parties interested will please attend.
9-3t WILBUR F. REEDER, Auditor.

CUTICURA.

The Great Skin Cure is warranted to cure Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Dandruff, Pimples and Comedones. Sold everywhere. Sent on receipt of price. Small boxes 50 cents, large $1. Prepared by Weeks & Potter, Boston. Send to box 3506 for circular and testimonials. 9-4w

TEACHERS WANTED $50 to $100 or $200 PER MONTH, during the Spring and Summer. For full particulars address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 9-4w

BAYARD TAYLOR His Life, Travels, and Literary Career. Agents Wanted. Secure territory at once. QUAKER CITY PUBLISHING HOUSE, 723 Sansom street, Phila. 9-4w

New Advertisements.

THE
MYSTERY SOLVED.
SMALL PROFITS
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—AT—
HAMILL & THOMPSON'S
MODEL STORE,
State College, Pa.,

you will find a large and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES,
QUEENSWARE,
GLASSWARE,
HARDWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
READY-MADE CLOTHING.

A full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, and everything usually found in a first-class country store, at prices to suit the times.

STATIONERY, SCHOOL AND COLLEGE TEXT BOOKS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

CONFECTIONERY & FRUITS,
FRESH AND CHOICE.

We respectfully ask our friends to call and examine our stock, consult your own interest; call and be convinced.

HAMILL & THOMPSON.
vol 11-8-3m

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DEALERS IN

Books,
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Window Shadows and Fixtures
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SCHOOL BOOKS FOR EVERY TOWNSHIP IN THE COUNTY.

DAILY PAPERS & PERIODICALS.
11-6

Insure with the oldest and most reliable agency in Centre county.

Jos. A. Rankin & Son,
NEAR COURT HOUSE,
Bellefonte, Penn'a.

LYCOMING FIRE INS. CO.,
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ASSETS OVER $5,000,000.00.

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QUEEN FIRE, of England.
ARMENIA FIRE, of Pittsburgh, Pa.
POTTSVILLE MUTUAL FIRE, of Pottsville.
METROPOLITAN LIFE, of New York.
PRESBYTERIAN LIFE, of Philadelphia, Pa.
vol 11-1-6m

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Thompson & Co., has been this day dissolved by mutual consent—James I. Thompson withdrawing.

JOHN I. THOMPSON,
JAMES I. THOMPSON,
THEO. S. CHRIST.

LEMONT, PA., JAN. 1, 1879.

The undersigned will continue the business of general merchandising, at the same place, under the firm name of Christ & Thompson. All settlements to be made by us. Thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the public patronage.

THEO. S. CHRIST,
8-3t JOHN I. THOMPSON.

NOTICE.—A meeting of the stockholders of the Branson Knitting Machine Company will be held at the office of Beaver & Gephart, Bellefonte, Pa., on Monday, the 24th day of March, 1879, at 7 o'clock p. m., to consider and vote upon the issue of preferred stock of the corporation, in accordance with the permission of the 16th section of the act of 29th April, 1874, relating to corporations.

8-4t ISAAC MITCHELL,
Secretary and Treasurer.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CENTRE county, in the matter of the estate of Philip Hoover, deceased, the undersigned, an auditor appointed by said court to hear and determine the exceptions filed to the confirmation of the account of Samuel Hoover, administrator of deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, March 18th, 1879, at 10:30 a. m. when and where all persons interested may attend.
8-3w D. S. KELLER, Auditor.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

The Grange.

Essay Read Before The Centre Co. (Pa.) Pomona Grange At The Meet-At Centre Hall, January 14, 1879, By Sister Mary Weaver.

The following essay is copied from the Farmers *Friend*, and purports to come from the pen of Mrs. Mary Weaver, Milesburg. The essay is interesting and instructive and to it we invite the attention of our lady readers. As it has a local bearing it will no doubt be read with more than ordinary interest:

What is it? To confine it to the literal meaning of the term, we utterly fail to comprehend the true significance of the organization. The name is pertinent and emblematical. But as the majestic river excels in power and magnitude the meandering rivulet or murmuing creek; or as the expansive prairies of the mighty west excel in breadth the valleys of our own great State, so the Grange in its true sense overleaps and overtops the local idea expressed by the word Grange. Like the "leven hid in the meal," it is diffusive. It leaps the broadest rivers; it scales the highest mountain, and cements together in one vast fraternity the hitherto isolated dwellers of the rural districts. It is not agrarian in its teachings, or communistic in its purpose. It embraces alike in its broad fold the humble tiller of the soil by the mountain side, and affords him the same protection and advantage as his more highly favored across the way, in the cultivation of his broad acres, and amid his splendid herds. It extends the fraternal hand and appreciates the noble soul. It assists the needy and relieves the suffering. In a word, it teaches true benevolence, and inculcates the highest veneration for the beautiful and the good. But pleasing as it may be to dwell upon the social and beneficient features of the Grange, and the advantages to be derived therefrom, we turn with pleasure and pride to the Grange as a grand instrumentality for elevating and educating people.

The poet sings—

"'Tis education forms the common mind.
Just as the twig is bent the tree inclined."

And this is true. Many of us are no longer mere *human twigs*, having attained maturer years in the common acceptation of the term, and yet we are never too old to learn. Perhaps we may not have had the advantage of early education—or romped beneath the college domes, yet we can all secure through the appliances of the Grange a vast fund of general intelligence and practical knowledge, which will qualify us largely for our several positions in life. Much as we respect and prize education (we refer to that attained in schools and in colleges), it is only preparatory. It is with the questions and the duties of life—the great present, that we have to contend. We need the education which arises from experience, if you will allow me, rather than philosophy. Like the heroic general when compelled to retreat and pressed hard upon either flank by a victorious enemy, no time must be lost in ascertaining what subaltern failed to do his duty. Or the physician when called to administer relief to a suffering fellow, need not pause to inquire the cause. The first care of the sagacious officer will be to cover effectually his retreat and retrieve waning honors; and the physician to afford relief. So with the true patron. The past is beyond control and is only useful as a beacon light for the present and the future.

As we meet in our subordinate Granges, and in our quarterly and annual assemblies, our mental vision becomes clearer and brighter. True dignity begins to assert itself; manhood and womanhood looms up, a higher aspiration inflates the soul. We forget our toilsome avocations (which heretofore, unfortunately, have been almost exclusively confined to routine manual labor), and seek to store the mind with knowledge. Experience, as we have already intimated, is a grand old teacher, and we gather rich treasures from that source. The more we mingle with our brethren and sisters, and hear of them, the more real information we obtain. And then many of our Granges have the advantage of libraries in addition to what we hear orally, and a rich field is opened for improvement, which, like the wave occasioned by casting the pebble into the ocean, continues to increase and expand, and will only be bounded, methinks, by vast eternity.

But we must hasten. The Grange is also a reformatory organization. This naturally grows out of the social and educational features we have already alluded to. Just as we elevate our people and educate them will we discover that under our present system gross injustice is practiced and fearful wrongs perpetrated upon those who are the least able to endure them. Social evils are widespread. Financial wrongs are transparent. Political vices are too numerous to mention. Corruption and fruad are triumphant. Not unfrequently the noble and the good are crowded down and the worst succeed. All this must be remedied by the peceful munition of the ballot in the hand of the intelligent. As Matrons, we do not desire to enter the political arena. We have no inclination to attend the town meetings or the polls on election day. But we propose to use our influence as Matrons in the Grange in elevating to positions of honor and trust such brothers as will faithfully carry out reform, and in turn exercise a healthful influence in the great body politic of the State and nation.

Let us have peace, but only when equal and exact justice is secured; and like the dew from heaven distil upon all alike. And now a word as to the destiny of our order. Cradled amid wrong it will be ours to correct the evils of which the people so justly complain. Social, moral and political wrongs must be rooted out. Fraternity must triumph. Right must prevail. This great producing nation must be free. Producers must control their own productions. The great highway of nations must subserve the interest of the farmer, and rivers and inland oceans contribute to the general prosperity of the whole people.

When the hardy sons of toil, whose brawny hands scoop out our canals, and belt our great nation with iron rails, and build our iron ships, and convert our vast forests and waste praries into fruitful fields, that they may give "seed to the sower and bread to the eater," shall recive a just reward for their labor, uncontrolled save by the great law of supply and demand; when the great ships that plow the waters of the deep, as the bird plows the air, freighted largely with commerce, the production of our hands, shall return their reward to the producer; when the burden of government shall rest alike upon the shoulders of the producer and consumer, the rich and the poor; when corporations shall serve the people, and not the people corporations, then will the high destiny of the Grange be attained and its work done.

Vegetable Milk.

Among the exhibits at the French Exhibition were several flasks of vegetable milk, sent there by the Venezuelan Government. These have been carefully analyzed by M. Boussingault, and in a paper descriptive of the results of his labors which he sent to the Academy of France, the astonishing statement is made that this fluid, in its constituent parts, is not only greatly like cows' milk, but in some respects is a decided improvement on that article. It contains fatty matter, sugar, caseine and phosphates; but the relative proportions of these substances are such that the fluid has all the richness and nutritive qualities of cream. M. Boussingault says that vegetable milk was first spoken of by Humboldt, who, in his travels in South America, had several opportunities of tasting it and of witnessing the methods adopted by the natives for collecting it. The trees of which this is the sap grow upon the sides of the mountain chains in Venezuela. The Indians go each morning to the trees nearest to their settlements and cut in them deep incisions, from which the milk pours out in such quantities that in an hour or two quite a large vessel is filled with the fluid. This is taken back to the village, and forms a staple article of food for both old and young. It is singular that the rare virtues of this plant have never been made public; but now that they have been, it will be stranger still if some effort is not made to extend their usefulness. As long as cows' milk can be had at every corner grocery for a few cents a quart, it will hardly pay for any one to send to South America for a supply; but if the trees can grow wild in the mountainous parts of the torrid zone, it may be that they are hardy enough to bear transportation to and transplanting in colder countries. The science of arboriculture has made rapid advances of late; transitions are now made which years ago would have been impossible. At all events, it is pleasant to think that a time may come when a dweller in the country districts can forego the trouble and expense of keeping a cow, in consequence of the ease with which he can obtain all milk that his household requires by tapping the trees on his lawn or in his orchard.

Grapes and Strawberries.

It is surprising that so many farmers are willing to live year after year without cultivating strawberries or grapes. If they want these delicious fruits they are compelled to purchase them or not taste them at all. There is a common impression that to cultivate such fruits perfectly, a vast amount of knowledge and fact is necessary. To a great many farmers the trimming of a grape vine is a mystery. Any person of common intelligence can learn how to trim and nourish vines, and if instruction can not be obtained from some experienced cultivator, there are books filled with cuts and illustrations which make everything plain. Several vines of three or four different varieties planted in some sunny nook or by the side of some building so as to obtain shelter, will, if properly cared for, furnish many pounds of delicious grapes.

Four years ago next spring I planted a lot of grape vines. In the fall previous I dug holes three feet deep, six feet long by three feet broad. These holes I filled up with rich, mellow soil, broken bones, ashes, old manure, a little lime, and salt. In the spring I planted one-year old vines, cut back to one bud. Last fall I had some of the nicest grapes on those vines that I ever had seen before. Grape vines drenched every week with the soapy liquids which accumulate on washing days, will flourish astonishingly.

D. N. KERN,

Lehigh county, Pa.

Carbolic Acid.

Until the discovery of the uses of this acid, poultry men, as well as a host of others, were sadly in need of some really good deodorizer and disinfectant, though now we have something which can be relied upon for the purposes, while the various uses it can be and has been applied to are so numerous we shall not attempt to enumerate them. Lice, mice and other parasites which infest the poultry house, as well as the poultry, have a wholesome dread of this acid, the mere odor from it, which is very penetrating, causing them to skip for pastures new in double-quick time. It has also been used, diluted with water, as a remedy for scab leg, or poultry itch, but it must be used with caution here, or it may cause considerable suffering at the time to the fowls. It can be mixed with whitewash, or it can be largely diluted with water and scattered all over the house, inside, with a long whisk. The nests can also have a sprinkling, while the floor under the roosting benches and elsewhere can be treated to some of the same, and you will feel satisfied that the acid has helped you in many ways to make your fowls more comfortable.

Fultz Wheat.

Messrs. Best & Sparks, who have mills both at Litchfield and Alton, Ill., the latter an extensive concern and the former a smaller one, but making and shipping 140 barrels of flour daily. Inquiring the name of the wheat most grown and prized by millers and farmers both, in that section, the unexpected reply was the Fultz. But the Fultz has a bad reputation in some sections. Did not the Millers' Convention of Indianopolis discriminate against it? To be sure. But that section was perhaps the work of patent process men, which we do not use. We find the Fultz, under the old processes, will make a barrel of first-class, though not the highest priced flour, to every four bushels and two-thirds, or 280 pounds. The flour we sell in large, round lots, delivered on tracks, at $4.25 to $4.34, and it is quoted in New York and Boston at $5.75 to $6. In common with other millers, we have reduced the speed of our burhs very much—to 150 revolutions a minute. We use one cast iron crusher to four of buhrs, and have all the modern appliances of the patent process, but we do not use them. In this section there are nine bushels of Fultz grown to one of any other kind. We have the Blue Stem, the Lima, the Golddust and others; and have never seen or grown the Clawson. We want hard red wheats, because they make not only the strongest but the whitest flour. We can tell at a glance the wheat produced on timber land and that produced on the prairie. The timber grown wheat is plumper, harder, has thinner pelicle, and makes the better and the whiter flour.—*Country Gentleman.*

Tomatoes.

In reply to James Hunter, Jr., I will say I don't agree with his "baby" way of raising tomatoes. We people here raise from 1,500 to 2,000 bushels a season, and we let the vines grow at their liberty, for staking the vines does more or less injury in breaking the tender shoots. When you undertake to stake 10,000 to 15,000 plants and tieing them up twice a week, you will think it is not so much fun. No plant is slovenly in its own growth, much less a plant like this. You say he or she is not much of a worker, who lets the vines grow this way. The staked plants are very good for garden use, but they will not grow so large to a stake as they will in their own way. Greenhouse plants are tender. We start our plants in a hotbed, then set them in the ground or hill, which is well supplied with good manure. This is done when the plant is from five to six inches high.

You remark that sandy soil is best. We differ very much from you in this also. When we get our plants in size, we get the heaviest soil and the wettest we can for planting or setting them, for we find it produces much better and more fruit. They require heat to give them a pure color. Gravelly soil produces weak and sickly looking plants; they bear scarcely any fruit at all.

G. H. WHIPPY.

Clermont county, O.

Wouldn't Kiss his Bride before Folks.

Justice Alexander was called upon Saturday morning to unite in wedlock, "Melican fashion," Ah Young and To Ying. At the conclusion of the Justice suggested that, in order that every thing should be done strictly in accordance with the provision of section 509,090 of the code, it would be incumbent upon the bridegroom to kiss the bride then and there or get some one else to do so. The bridegroom, who had no idea of taking the Judge's hint as to the "some one else," quietly intimated that he was willing to do all necessary kissing, but he preferred to have all the Chinese spectators of the wedding invited out doors first, as they did not think it the right thing exactly to kiss one's wife before folks. The Celestial spectators took a walk for a minute or two accordingly, and the new-made husband gave his wife a series of such earnest smacks as to lead to the belief that he had been waiting for a good chance. After the wedding, cake and wine, cigars, etc, were partaken of, the Benedict doing the hospitable in first class style.—*Sacramento (Cal.) Union.*

"Next time."—As the happy couple were leaving the church, the husband said to the partner of his wedded life: "Marriage must seem a dreadful thing to you; why, you were all of a tremble, and one could hardly hear you say, 'I will.'" "I will have more courage and say it louder next time," said the blushing bride.

Those who are honest "as the best policy," are half way to being rogues.

SECHLER & CO., Groceries.

ANNOUNCEMENT!!

OUR HOLIDAY SALE OF

Fine Groceries, Fruits

AND

CONFECTIONERY

HAS NOW COMMENCED

And we will be receiving daily fresh supplies from now till January 1st, and can supply all the demands, both of the wholesale and retail trade, in

ORANGES, CRANBERRIES, LEMONS,
CANNED FRUITS, SWEET POTATOES,
CHEESE, RAISINS, FIGS, WHITE GRAPES,
OLIVES, PRUNELLES, EATING APPLES.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Confectionery of Superb Quality!

☞OUR CONFECTIONERY IS ABSOLUTELY PURE.☜

Princess Paper Shell Almonds, English Walnuts, Chestnuts, Pecans, Brazil Nuts, and all other goods belonging to our line. Everything is fresh and pure and sweet. Ours is positsvely the best place

TO GET YOUR FINE GOODS.

Sechler & Co.,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte. 10-50 3m Grocers, Fruiters and Confectioners,

The Planets in February.

Venus, in her new role of evening star, will be the most interesting planet for observation during the month, much to the disgust of some others, who would like to be noticed. On the 5th of December, as our Celestial correspondent telegraphed at the time, she was in superior conjunction with the sun, when she passed to his larboard side and caught on, so to speak, for a promedade along the milky boulevard. They separated soon after this, but what the trouble was we have not been able to ascertain, and Venus is now traveling rapidly across lots bearing, apparently, toward Oshkosh.

Some astronomers will tell you that Jupiter is too near the sun to be visible during the month, but this is all in your eye. The real trouble with Jupiter is, he has a boil on the end of his nose as big as a goose egg, and wants to keep shady until it blows over. No one but a stony-hearted villian will find fault with him for doing so.

Saturn is now receding from us at the rate of a million miles a minute, and when we consider the high price of rents, we don't blame him. He will probably never be seen in this section again.

Mars is now morning star, and is too proud to live. He rises about four o'clock in the morning, takes a drink out of the black bottle in the cupboard, kindles the fire, and—takes another drink.

Uranus comes into opposition with the sun on the 20th, which is considered quite presumptuous on his part. We wish him every success, however, and will do all we can to help him break up the monopoly. It is his intention to attend strictly to business during the day, but almost any night he can be found near Rho Leonis, where his sweetheart lives.

During the month a gradual shifting of the stars toward the west will be noticed. They have concluded that Mr. Greeley's advice is sound.

Aldebran, a bright star with a high forehead, will be about 45° high, and a flask in his coat tail pocket, at ten o'clock in the morning.

Castor and Pollux, in Gemini gracious, will be near the meridian of the great circle, passing north and south through the zenith, with their wheels locked, and both running under the whip.

Regulus, in Leo, toward the close of the month, will be about 25° below zero; and Spica, the brilliant star in Virgo, like Pollux, Aldebaran, Rigel in Orin and the Potter Committee will be difficult to distinguish with the naked eye.

Diamonds in San Francisco.

"Rich and rare were the gems she wore," is a fashionable tune in San Francisco. There is a lady at one of the hotels who never appears in the dining-room with less than from $25,000 to $50,000 worth of diamonds on her person. There is another lady at another hotel who wears a pair of solid earrings worth $50,000. They belonged to the collection of Queen Isabella of Spain, and were purchased at auction in Paris. These two stones were bought for $24,600. Another lady with a brooch shaped like a fern leaf and glittering with fifty or a hundred diamonds is estimated as having a superficial value of from $15,000 to $20,000. Some thieves recently crept into a lady's room at a hotel while she was dining with her husband. They ransacked trunks and drawers and obtained a watch and chain and some coin. But they got no diamonds. The lady had gone down to dinner with every jewel glittering in her toilet.

We are ruined, not by what we really want, but by what we think we want.

New Advertisements.

THE PEOPLE'S

Cash Store,

STATE COLLEGE, PA.,

where can always be found a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES,

CONSISTING OF

Syrups, Canned goods of all kinds,
Sugars, Corned Beef,
Teas, Bologna Sausage,
Coffees, Cured Hams,
Prunes, Hominy,
Pearl Barley,
Alden's Aup'd Pears,
Dried Sugar Corn, Catsup,
Pared and Unpared Peaches,
Dried Apples, Jellies,
Cracked Wheat and Oat Meal,
Pickles, Chow Chow, &c.

A FULL LINE OF FINE

CONFECTIONERIES and NUTS,

Cream Chocolates, Caramels,
French Mixtures, Gum Drops,
and pastes of all kinds.
CHIGAGO CARAMELS A Specialty.
Paper-Shelled Almonds,
English Walnuts, Butter Nuts,
California Peanuts, Filberts,
Pecans, Raisins, Dates, Figs, &c., &c.

Full line of Fresh Family Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumeries, Fancy Soaps, and toilet articles generally.

BEST BRANDS OF SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO.

Cigars Wholesale and Retail!

Oysters Received Fresh twice a week.

Highest prices paid for country produce.

JOHN W. STUART,

vol 11-7-1y STATE COLLEGE, PA.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business January 1, 1879:

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$230,560.20
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125.00
Due from approved reserve agents	1,640.17
" " other National Banks	2,776.02
" " State Banks and Bankers	4,090.45
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	26,229.35
Premiums paid	63.86
Checks and other cash Items	4,769.42
Bills of other Banks	451.00
Fractional currency (including nickels)	402.03
Specie	2,992.50
Legal tender notes	22,224.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500.00
Total	$428,944.01

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits	4,087.92
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	49,406.06
Time certificates of deposits	123,518.78
Due to other National Banks	11,931.25
Total	$428,944.01

State of Pennsylvania, } [S. S.]
COUNTY OF CENTRE. }

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this first day of February, 1879.

ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—attest,

E. C. HUMES,
JAS. A. BEAVER, } Directors.
ADAM HOY.

PAINTERS.

DOAK & LONBERGER,

Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

RAILROAD HOUSE,

Corner Front and Pine Street,

Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.

ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords 251y

$10 TO $1000 Invested in Wall Street Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., BANKERS, 17 Wall street, New York. 8-4w

FOR RENT.—The large Brick House on East Linn street, next to the residence of M. W. Cowdrick, Esq. Also, a convenient frame house on Lamb street.

8-6r DANIEL RHOADS, Bellefonte.

New Advertisements.

BOOKS FOR THE MILLION

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE

A large, new and complete Guide to Wedlock, containing, with many others, the following chapters: A competent Womanhood, Selection of Wife, Evidences of Virginity, Temperaments, Compatible and Incompatible, Sterility in women, cause and treatment, Advice to Bridegroom, Advice to Husbands, Advice to Wives, Prostitution, its causes, Celibacy and Matrimony compared, Conjugal duties, Courtship, Confinement, Love and Courtship, Impediments to Marriage, in male and female, Science of Reproduction, Single life considered, Law of Marriage, Law of Divorce, Legal rights of married women, etc., including Diseases peculiar to Women, their cause and treatment. A book for private and confidential reading, of 320 pages, with full Plate Engravings, by mail, sealed, for 50 cents.

"The Private Medical Adviser" on Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Varicocele, etc., also on Spermatorrhœa, Sexual Debility, and Impotency, from Self-abuse and Excesses, causing Seminal Emissions, Nervousness, Aversion to Society, Confusion of Ideas, Physical Decay, Dimness of sight, Defective Memory, Loss of Sexual Power, etc., making marriage improper or unhappy, giving free treatment, and a great many valuable receipts for the cure of all private diseases; nine size, over 50 pages, 50 cents.

"Medical Advice," a lecture on Manhood and Womanhood, 10 cents; or all three in one neatly bound volume, $1. They contain 600 pages and over 100 illustrations, embracing everything on the generative system that is worth knowing, and much that is not published in any other work. The combined volumes is positively the best Popular Medical Book published, and those dissatisfied after purchasing it, can have money refunded. The Author is an experienced physician of many years' practice, (as is well known,) and the advice given, and Rules for treatment laid down, will be found of great value to those suffering from impurities of the system, early error, lost vigor, or any of the numerous troubles coming under the head of "Private" or "Chronic" Diseases. Sent in single volumes, or complete in one, by Post in Stamps, Silver or Currency. (Consultation confidential, and letters are promptly and frankly answered without charge.) Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North 5th Street, St. Louis, Mo. (Established, 1847.)

☞For Sale by Newsdealers. AGENTS Wanted.

DR. BUTTS invites all persons suffering from RUPTURE to send him their name and address, and hereby assures them that they will learn something to their advantage—It is Not a Truss.

PROF. HARRIS' RADICAL CURE FOR SPERMATORRHŒA.

THE

"SEMINAL PASTILLE."

GRAPE & SIZE OF A SEMINAL PASTILLE.

A Valuable Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, an entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only true way, viz: Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease, acting by Absorption, and carrying its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles, Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostate Gland and Urethra. The use of the Remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, it is quickly dissolved and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the sexual and nervous organizations wrecked from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Dimness of Sight, Nervous Debility, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, etc. etc., and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where it has been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. Druggs are not so much resorted to in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness to, with but little, if any permanent good. There is no nonsense about this preparation. Practical observation enables us to positively guarantee that it will give satisfaction.—During the eight years that it has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered, of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their useless nostrums and big fees. The Remedy is put up in a neat box, enough to last a month, and sent in a plain wrapper by mail, sealed, for $3.—Two boxes (sufficient to effect a permanent cure unless in severe cases), $5—Three boxes lasting three full months, (I) sing restore and restore vigor, in the worst cases, $7—Full DIRECTIONS for using will accompany EACH BOX.

Send for a Descriptive Pamphlet giving Anatomical Illustrations, which will convince the most sceptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Sent Sealed for stamp to any one. Sold ONLY by the

HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS, Market and 8th St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

OPIUM and MORPHINE habit cured. Prince Hospital, 205 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill. C. P. Specialty. All Private, Chronic and Female Diseases. Consultation free. Pamphlet, Chemic and rubber goods, and valuable information for stamps. Medicines sent by express. Medicines sent everywhere. Terms low. Prince Hospital, 205 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—In pursuance of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, in the borough of Howard, on Saturday, Febreary 22, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following property, the estate of John Glossner, deceased: All that certain house and lot situate in the borough of Howard, bounded and described as follows: On the north by an alley; on the east by lot of John W. Gardner; on the south by public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, and on the west by an alley, containing three quarters of an acre, more or less.

TERMS.—One-half of purchase money on confirmation of sale, and the residue in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage. SAMUEL GLOSSNER,

8-4t Administrator.

NOTICE.—The annual meeting of the Bellefonte Building & Loan Association will be held in the office of Messrs. Beaver & Gephart, on the second Saturday of January (11th inst.), at 7:30 P. M.

WM. P. DUNCAN, Sec'y.

January 3, 1879.

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successr to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, OILS, PAINTS, GLASS, PUTTY, &C.

☞ Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS.

Clothing.

SEASON of 1879!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY-MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

Montgomery & Co.

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WM. S. TRIPPLE.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

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Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

Is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty cres cleared a ood house and barn, wash house and othe uecessary buildings on the place, also goo water and a large assortment of fine fruit tr s. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

10 9-tf REPUBLICAN office.

Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Planing Mill.

Laird, Foutz & Bartley

(Successors to McClellan & Speer)

PROPRIETORS OF

BELLEFONTE

PLANING MILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash,

Doors,

Sidings.

Floorings,

Mouldings,

Scroll Work,

Stairs,

Building Material,

Cottage Bedsteads,

Frame Work, and all styles of work generally found in a first-class planing mill.

LAIRD, FOUTZ & BARTLEY,

10 23 6m Bellefonte, Pa.

Lumber.

MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. } YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

P. B. CRIDER. F. W. CRIDER.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS.

In connection with their Mills in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., they have started where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, &c White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards, and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Wainscoting; Weather-boards, Surfaced Boards and Stripping; Posts, Rails, Pailings and Scantling; Roofing and Plastering Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings.

A Retail LUMBER YARD near Duncan Hale & Co.'s Mill, Bellefonte, Pa., 10-16 1y

CELLAR GRATES, WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK; LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.

☞ A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange

New Adertisements.

TRADE MARK. 'VIBRATOR' Reg. March 11, 1879.

THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE

"Vibrator" Threshers,

WITH IMPROVED

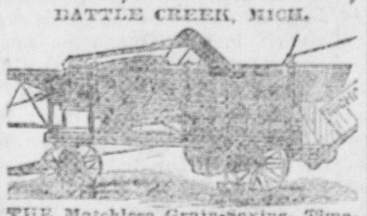
MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,

And Steam Thresher Engines,

Made only by

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.



THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-saving and Money-Making Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain that in other work issue by the other machines, when once posted on the difference.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses and often $1 A DAY and more, can be saved by the Extra GRAIN SAVED by these Improved Machines.

NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator. Entirely free from Beaters, Pickers, Beaters, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting contrivances, Perfectly adapted to all Plans and Conditions of Grain, Weak or Tangled Straw, Heads or Bound.

NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and Flax Grains, but the only Machines that Thoroughly Thresh, Clean, and Separate Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requiring no "Attachments" or "Tumbling" to change from Grain to Seeds.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, being Free from complicated Gearing, Small Belts and Chains, Many to Lubricate or Tighten.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from 4 to 10 Horse Power, and Two Sizes of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engine, with many Valuable Improvements not Heretofore Produced, far beyond any other make or kind.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Independently, etc., our "Vibrator" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, Mailed Free.

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Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WM. S. GALBRAITH,

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GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. S. GALBRAITH,

7-tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him, with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

Publications.

THE

TOLEDO BLADE.

NASBY'S PAPER.

BEFORE YOU subscribe for any other paper send for a specimen copy of the TOLEDO BLADE. It is a Mammoth Eight-page Weekly Paper, of Sixty-four Columns, filled with carefully prepared reading matter of interest and value to people in all parts of the United States.

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All the departments which have made the BLADE so popular all over the United States, will be regularly continued, namely: The popular Letters of that distinguished Democratic politician, REV. PETROLEUM V. NASBY, which are written expressly for the BLADE; our Household Department, a rich depository of practical information upon subjects of interest in every home; a Young People's Department; a Religious Department, embracing the Weekly Sunday-school Lesson; Charming Poetry; the Brightest Wit and Humor; The Best Stories, original and selected; Answers to Correspondents, and the Latest News from all parts of the world. The BLADE circulates largely in every State and Territory in the Union, and is everywhere recognized as the largest and best News and Family Paper published anywhere. Try it and you will never willingly be without it.

Among the new features for this winter are a series of

Andersonville Prison Sketches,

by one who was there. A new Serial Story was commenced Nov. 14. Another will commence in January.

TERMS—Single copy, per year, $2.00; five copies, $1.75 each; ten or more copies, $1.65 each, and an extra copy with every club of ten. Specimen copies sent free. Send for one.

Address TOLEDO BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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We are now offering to the public, postage prepaid, at one-half the regular prices, Fifty Thousand Volumes of choice books, comprising History, Biography, Fiction, Poetry, Humor, Medical, Religious, and Scientific Works, editions of Standard Authors, etc. These books are selected by Mr. Locke (Nasby) from the shelves of the leading publishers of the country, are all new and fresh, and are the identical editions handled by the retail booksellers. We have mailed thousands of these books to all parts of the country, and every book sent out is warranted to be exactly as represented and to give entire satisfaction.

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Address TOLEDO BLADE,

6 3t Toledo, Ohio.

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ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

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Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

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INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

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9 9-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER,

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J. H. MORRISON,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.

Office in the Conard House with DAVID W. FORTNEY, Esq. v9n14

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History of the United States.

Being a complete history of all the important industries of America, including Agricultural, Mechanical, Manufacturing, Mining, Commercial and other enterprises. About 1000 large octavo pages and 300 fine engravings.

NO WORK LIKE IT EVER PUBLISHED.

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—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. GEORGE HOPPES, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

GEORGE HOPPES, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER:

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET.

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Block Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

9 14-tf. WILSON & McFARLANE.

New Advertisements.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own ocalities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas, letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned, upon the estate of Catherine Van Poole, late of Taylor township, deceased. Notice is hereby given to all persons owing said estate to make immediate payment, and all parties having claims against said estate to present the same to

THOMAS MERRYMAN,

5-6t Administrator.

TEACHERS WANTED $50 to $100 or $200 PER MONTH, during the Spring and Summer. For particulars address, J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 5-4w

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES

HOW TO GET THEM is the best part of the story. 6,000,000 acres for sale. For free copy of "Kansas Pacific Homestead," address Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUR PLASTER.

There is no doubt about the superiority of this article over common porous plasters and other external remedies, such as liniments, electrical appliances, &c. Ask physicians in your own locality about it. It is wonderful.

Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cts. 7-4w

PROTRUDING TOES.

Parents, you need no longer throw away your Children's Shoes before they are half worn, on account of holes through the toes. Either the

SILVER

or

BLACK TIP

Will Prevent This.

Ask for these when buying. 7-4w

Miscellaneous.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or SPERMATORRHŒA, induced by Self-Abuse Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M.D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture clearly proves from his experience that the awful consequences of Self-abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain, and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4586.

10-27-1y

PLAIN, FANCY SEWING

—AND—

LACE WORK.

MRS. JANE HALEY, opposite the Cemetery, takes this method to solicit from the people of Bellefonte work. Can do

PLAIN & FANCY SEWING

OR LACE WORK.

Any person having such work to do can have it done well by Mrs. Haley, and at the same time help a worthy, poor woman. 3-tf

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission storage, &c., by

Dodge & Olcott,

Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

10-24-6m

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BUNNELL & AIKENS

Offer an organ Free to a purchaser if they cannot sell as Cheap as any other party.

Bellefnte Republicaon.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY

WEDNESDAY MORNING

AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

Notice to Settle.

Notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to Isaac Guggenheimer, individually, up to the 16th of December last, that settlement must be made by March 1st.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

—Plenty of snow storms last week.

—Did you ever see a cat-amount—to much?

—Town Council meets next Monday night.

—Judge Orvis was in Altoona on Friday last.

—All honor to the Republicans of Lock Haven.

—Next Saturday will be the first day of Spring.

—Bluish-gray is the stylish color in ladies' kid gloves.

—To-day is Ash Wednesday, the beinning of Lent.

—Temperance meetings are well attended in Philipsburg.

—The Bald Eagle mail east was late last Thursday morning.

—B. B. Kreamer has established a livery stable at Lemont.

—Michael Harper, of Millheim, has been in very poor health.

—The temperance sociable was held at Mrs. Pugh's last week.

—Horace Zerby is building a brick dwelling house in Centre Hall.

—Rev. Pardoe of Philipsburg, was in town several days last week.

—Register Burchfield and family spent Sunday at Pine Grove Mills.

—Editor Beck, of the Philipsburg *Journal*, will be a juryman at next court.

—Steel Parsons, Esq., dislocated a thigh joint last week by falling on the pavement.

—The Evangelical association of Logan Mills will erect a new church next summer.

—Representative Gephart was at home over election day, but didn't take much part.

—Newman, Jr., was in the city last week. Look out for a whole car-load of new spring clothing.

—A four-year-old son of John Stine, of Patton township, took sick on Friday afternoon and died on Saturday.

—Rents in Huntingdon have gone up 20 per cent., and all for the reason that a penitentiary is to be erected there.

—Maj. George F. Harris, Surgeon of the 5th Regiment, made a medical examination of Company B last Saturday.

—One hundred and eleven bushels of cloverseed off of two farms is the amount raised by John Rishel, of Potter.

—Mrs. Mary Jones, of Philipsburg, has pure Italian bees for sale. Wonder if they sting like the American critters.

—The *Reporter* says Gregg township will erect a new brick school house near the toll-gate, three miles east of the Fort.

—Capt. John Hunter, of Patton, who was injured some time ago by a load of posts falling on him, is rapidly recovering.

—J. M. Smith, of Bellefonte, and J. E. McClay, of Millheim, attended the United Brethren Conference, at Mt. Pleasant, Pa.

—The entertainment of the Centre Minstrels last Thursday night was "real rich." The boys were honored with a good audience.

—Mrs. John G. Love's class in music will give a musical entertainment some time in the near future for the benefit of the M. E. church.

—Miss Lucy Musser, a young daughter of D. J. Musser, of Penn Hall, says the *Reporter*, fell and broke her arm, it being the second time this winter.

—The 10th Regiment has been enlarged by the addition of two companies from the 5th. One is from Crete, Indiana county, and one from Indiana borough.

—John Wagner's lunch stand at the Court House on election day was well patronized. John is a clever fellow, and we are glad to know that he is doing a good business.

—Samuel Farber, engine inspector at Altoona, visited his parents at Stormstown last week. Sam dropped into the REPUBLICAN office and spent an hour or two.

—The rendition of "Damon and Pythias" at the Court House last Friday night, by Homer D. Cope, of New York, was a grand success in every way. Mr. Cope not only has a wonderfully exact and reliable memory, but his elocutionary powers are really astonishing. His voice is under perfect control, and is modulated from the softest tone to the highest pitch with ease and gracefulness. Mr. Cope certainly stands in the foremost column of coming elocutionists, and is destined to become still more proficient, as he is yet a comparatively young man. The large audience was very well pleased with the entertainment, which was under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias lodge of this place. From the beginning to the close of the exercises those in attendance were held spell-bound, and everybody paid the strictest attention.

—Diphtheria has been raging to an alarming extent in Rush township, this county. Between the 3d and 15th of this month Mr. and Mrs. Daniel and Catherine Smay lost four children. On the 3d instant, their third son, Frederick C., died, aged three years, eight months and two days; on the 13th Sarah, their eldest daughter, followed her little brother, aged 18 years, five months and three days; on the 14th Harry, their fourth son, died, aged two years, eight months and four days, and on the 15th Warren, their second son, aged eight years, two months and three days.

—The *Journal*, in speaking of the late election at Philipsburg, says: "The Republicans rejoice in the fact that they can claim an average majority of thirty and have elected their ticket throughout, excepting the burgess, one town councilman, high constable, and constable. The vote for burgess ran very close, as the successful candidate only made the office by two of a majority. This, no doubt, was occasioned by the personal popularity and efforts of Mr. Munson, which overcame the political proclivities of a number of his Republican friends."

—Owing to the great hurry in which our election returns were compiled last week, several errors were made. We neglected to give the vote for Borough Assessor in the North ward, which was: Hunter, 169, Foster 65, Tate 32. In the south ward John C. Rote, for Registration Assessor, received 91 votes instead of 41, which elects him over Brown by 17 majority and over Steel by 43.

—For years back, the cry has been in electing school directors for this borough, "elect only men who have children to send to school." In calling to mind the families of the various members now composing that body, we find that but one man patronizes the public schools. The balance either have no children, or those who have send them to other institutions.

—The Renovo *Record* is after the old man Kinsloe of the Lock Haven *Republican* with a sharp stick. The county printing is what bothers Brother Shaffer of the *Record*, while the old-man-not-afraid-of-his-bacon believes the present law is just and equitable, and that it is not "vague, indefinite and uncertain" so far as being a good thing—for Lock Haven editors.

—The *Watchman* of last week says Mrs. John Baney, of Zion, eighty years of age, while on her way to visit a sick neighbor on Sunday, slipped upon the icy pavement and fell, breaking both bones of one arm at the wrist joint. The fracture was skillfully attended to by Dr. P. S. Fisher, and we are happy to learn that our aged friend is doing well.

—Mr. Curtin's attorneys ceased taking testimony in the contest case last Monday, that being the last day allowed by law. Mr. Yocum's attorneys commenced yesterday and have the same lengh of time that Mr. Curtin had—forty days. After Mr. Yocum closes, the contestant has ten days additional in which to take rebuttal testimony.

—Says the *Raftsman's Journal*: Miss Mattie Morrison, of Bellefonte, once a favorite teacher in our public schools, was last week married to a Rhen, of Williamsport. Miss Mattie might have knocked over some very large game, but chose the smallest bird in the list.

—Geo. Weaver, who occasionally "takes a hand" at breaking on the Snow Shoe road, had his right arm injured between the bumpers on Tuesday morning of last week. Dr. Hibbler attended him and he is rapidly getting well.

—Last Saturday being Washington's Birthday, all the banks were closed. The stars and stripes floated from the dome of the First National.

The Western Penitentiary.

We are indebted to Warden Wright, of the Western Penitentiary, for one of his annual reports. At the close of the year there were 823 prisoners in confinement. The average population and number discharged are the highest in the prison's history. Forty-eight of the inmates are employed at broom making, 285 at shoemaking, 10 in the tin shop, 33 at cigar making, 20 at weaving, 102 on prison labor, and 150 at Riverside engaged in alterations and repairs, 36 sick, old and infirm, and 139 entirely idle. In 1874 it cost the various counties of the State $19,320.02 to maintain prisoners, and in 1878 only $10,932.44. The income of the institution is growing larger every year, and the warden is of the opinion that in a short time it will cost the counties absolutely nothing for maintenance. During the year there were in this penitentiary 33 persons from Centre county, who were supported 8,576 days. These convicts earned $1,436.48 for the prison, and their expense to the county for maintenance, $343.04. The income of the institution for 1878 was $51,827.57, and the expenses $62,760.01.

As regards the nativity of the inmates received during the year, 200 are Pennsylvanians, 84 were born in other States, and 53 are foreigners. Mark the fact: Fifteen and seventy-three one-hundredths of those received last year are persons of foreign birth. Forty-one of the total number admitted—337—could not read or write, 90 could read or write imperfectly, 203 could read and write, while only three were of superior education, and 56 never went to school. One hundred and thirty-six were sober, 103 moderate drinkers, 55 became intoxicated occasionally, and 43 were intemperate; 281 were never apprenticed to a trade, 1 was apprenticed but absconded, and 41 were apprenticed and served time; 294 were sentenced for crimes against property, and 43 for crimes against persons; 293 were there for the first time, 31 the second time, 6 for the third time, 2 for the fourth time, and 1 for the fifth time Since the prison opened in 1862, it has accommodated 6,108; of these 3,063 were born in Pennsylvania, 1,586 in other State and 1,459—nearly one-fourth—in foreign countries. Eleven convicts died during 1878. There are 4,485 books catalogued and in use, and the Gospel has been preached to all the prisoners.

—$7 for 63 cents; a spcial offer to the readers of this paper. The American Diamond Dictionary, containing 30,000 words, orthography, pronunciation and definitions according to the best English and American Lexicographers, illustrated with nearly 200 engravings; satisfies the wants of the scholar and at the same time is just what a plain learned person needs. It is decidedly the best dictionary ever printed. Contains 700 double column pages. Superbly bound in cloth and gilt. Type clear and handsome. *Sent free* to any reader of this paper upon receipt of 63 cts. to pay actual postage and packing charges. This great offer is good for 60 days only, and is made solely for the purpose of introduction. But two dictionaries will be sent to one address. *Order now.* Send silver, currency or 1 ct. postage stamps. Address at once, National Book Company, Rockland, Mass. 9-2t

—Last Thursday evening a lively party assembled at the house of John T. Johnston on Linn street. It was eight o'clock when the first visitors began to arrive, and nine before the last guest put in an appearance. An elegant supper was served at ten o'clock; after supper some of the younger portion engaged in dancing. All had a merry time for which thanks are due to the genial Host and Hostess, who understand so well how to make their guests happy. At twelve o'clock the party dissolved, well pleased with their generous entertainment.

—Senator Alexander has introduced a bill into the Senate to extend the jurisdiction of the courts of common pleas in the matter of granting divorces to parties under the age of twenty-one years who were married without the consent of their parents. This law will refer to cases which have not been followed by birth of issue.

—Last evening, at the Catholic parsonage, Mr. J. Edward Keech, of York, Pa., and Miss Agnes Foley, of this place, were united in marriage by Father O'Brien. The friends of the contracting party, as a matter of course, wish them a long, happy life.

—Must be sold without regard to cost, at auction March 1st. Next Saturday three thousand dollars' worth of boots and shoes, in single pairs, by Louis Doll, High street, opposite Bush House.

—The *Democrat* says a project is on foot to form a new township from portions of Gregg and Miles.

The Election in Lock Haven.

The Republicans of Lock Haven made almost a clean sweep on election day, defeating Mayor Bridgens, a third term candidate, and electing Samuel Christ, our candidate for State Senator some years ago. Bridgens obtained his nomination from the city convention in a manner that was very distasteful to a great many Democrats. Hon. H. L. Deiffenbach, A. C. Geary, Esq., and Mr. Bridgens were candidates. Mr. Geary withdrew, leaving six delegates each to Dieffenbach and Bridgens. After balloting, adjourning and balloting, the two signed a letter pledging themselves not to be candidates before the convention. Upon reassembling, some of Bridgen's friends nominated him, notwithstanding that he had agreed not to allow his name to be presented. Well, he was nominated, and went before the people with this bad showing, which, with the numerous arguments against his unfitness, resulted in a defeat on Tuesday by a majority of 41.

In the First Ward it was supposed that Bridgens' majority would be about what it was in 1877, when he carried it by 47. When the votes were counted it was found that he was only two ahead of Christ. The First is always Democratic, and is called the "sour krout ward," as the majority of those who reside within its bounds are of German extraction. In this precinct the Republicans elected two School Directors, one Councilman and the balance of the ticket with the exception of Constable. This kind of turning around may be called immense, and gives the First the prestige of being the banner ward.

Bridgens' majority in the Second Ward in 1877 was 41 votes. This year it is only 27, a Republican gain of 14. Jack Schuyler, Jr., who keeps a hotel—the Fallon House—that has a history in which ex-Queen Isabella, of Spain, figures, swept the field for member of Council, being elected by 29 majority. He is president of the Cataract Steam Fire Engine Co., at one time had a small menagerie in connection with his hotel, and now owns stock in the West Branch navy, which consists of one sailing vessel named the "Otzinachson." S. Millar McCormick, the Republican candidate for School Director, was defeated by one vote. John Morgan, Republican candidate for Constable, beat Bridgens' Chief of Police 59 votes.

The Third Ward is Bridgens' home, and also Christ's. In 1877 the former carried it by 46 majority, and his competitor at that time lived in the same precinct. This year Christ carried it by 44, a Republican gain of 90. Gen. Jesse Merrill is elected to succeed himself in Council, and the Democrats elect a School Director, C. S. McCormick, Esq., who had no opposition. Mr. McCormick, it will be remembered, ran as an Independent candidate for Additional Law Judge of this district against Judge Mayer. In this Ward the Republicans gain a Judge of Election in the person H. H. VanDyke, Esq., well known by many of our people as a railroad contractor.

The "bloody Fourth," which is inhabited mainly by citizens from the Emerald Isle, gave Bridgens 9 of a majority in 1877. For the very good reason that "no Irish need apply," they scalped Bridgens this year and gave Christ a majority of 26. Jack Agar, a good substantial Irishman, and a member of the firm of Knights, Agar & Co., machinists, succeeds a Republican in Council from that Ward.

To put the whole thing in a nutshell, the Republicans have gained a Mayor, one School Director and two Judges of Election, and a Republican gain of 166 votes for Mayor, as compared with the vote of 1877. It seems that the people had heartily tired of being ruled by a clique that loafs about the Mayor's office, and took the matter into their own hands.

The chairman of the City Republican Committee, J. B. Lesher, has proved himself an able leader, and much credit is due him for this.

—The local editor of the *Democrat* says he is an overseer of the poor, because it takes all his spare management to take care of himself. Newton, did you ever have to resort to eating the contents of a printer's paste cup or chewing the grocery and provision advertisements of a newspaper? Don't talk about poverty until you go through that experience.

—The Millheim *Journal* of last week, blurted out in a "bungling, clumsy manner," and did what it evidently didn't intend to do. Instead of laying out the REPUBLICAN by that powerful (?) article as was intended, it went for the *Watchman*.

—Several parties at Lock Haven have purchased a quantity of wild rice and planted it in the river and its tributaries as a means of furnishing food for game.

—James Montgomery, of Mann's axe factory, was absent on a business tour last week.

The Lock Haven Walking Match.

Walking matches are just now the rage all over the country, and in many places the contests attract large crowds of people. On Tuesday of last week at 6 P. M., half dozen young men started to walk one hundred miles in thirty hours, in the Opera House at Lock Haven. By Wednesday noon, all the walkists had been laid up for repairs, except Loomis McCloskey, Bill Haviland, and a young man named Millan. Towards Wednesday night, says the *Journal*, Haviland gave out and the track was left to the other two. Millan's feet were in a bad condition, and he limped badly. McCloskey walked straight and firm, his motions showing very little stiffness or fatigue. They continued on until about half-past nine, when Millan was obliged to give up, his feet being covered with blisters. He was evidently suffering greatly, and the large audience felt relieved when he left the track. McCloskey walked on rapidly and gracefully, making one mile in 13½ minutes. He was the hero of the hour, and was loudly cheered. At ten o'clock, when 86 miles had been walked, it was proposed to close the contest, McCloskey having out-walked his four competitors. The proposition was put to the audience in the form of a motion and carried unanimously. The scene that followed was a wild one. Cheer upon cheer rent the air, as McCloskey was seized by some of his freinds, hoisted to their shoulders and carried in triumph to the judge's stand and declared the winner. The wiry little walkist was unwilling to stop, desiring to walk out the hundred miles, but everybody was satisfied, and wanted to see the affair wound up. After the result was announced—McCloskey first, Millan second and Haviland third—the audience dispersed.

Westward, Ho!

Emmigration to Kansas, and other western States still continues, and a great many people are leaving Centre county for the far west. Yesterday afternoon, at 4:30, the following persons boarded the train: J. W. Holmes, Jr., of Marion twp., bound for Valley Falls, Ka; William Walker and family, of Nittany Hall, are going to the same place. Mr. Walker's family consists of nine persons; James Wilkleman, of Nittany Hall, to Kansas; Samuel Allison, of Nittany Hall, to Valley Falls; David Zimmerman, of Walker, bound for the same point; W. Guiser, of Miles, will locate at Grand Rapids; Mary Treaster and child of near Howard, join Mr. Treaster, who is now in Lincoln county, Kansas; P. F. Keller and family (five persons) of Centre Hall, go to Abiline, Ka.

—Captain Montgomery's tailor shop, in Blanchard & McCafferty's block, near the railroad depot, was slightly damaged by fire early Monday morning. The stove, it seems, had become so hot that the floor beneath was set afire, and the room was soon filled with black smoke. Somebody informed Joseph Schnell, who was going by, and he with several others banged in the door, upset the stove and gave the alarm. A few buckets full of water and several shovels full of snow extinguished the blaze. The fire companies were on hand in good time.

—Anna B. Riddle, aged about 74 years, died on Friday morning last at the residence of Mr. John Cook. Her funeral took place on Saturday afternoon, Rev. Yocum conducting the services. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. Harvey McClure, of this place, and Mrs. Barnhart, of Howard township, and an aunt of Mrs. John Cook. For more than 50 years she had been an earnest member of the Methodist church, and died strong in the faith.

—The engine of the Bald Eagle freight west had to come to Bellefonte for coal last Saturday afternoon. When the engine leaves Tyrone it takes on enough for the round trip, but once in a while the engine is compelled to haul an unusually heavy train, and consequently consumes more coal.

—On Sunday evening Mr. Joseph Lowe, of this place, received a telegram announcing the severe illness, from lung disease, of a brother at Cumberland, Maryland. Mr. Lowe left yeaterday morning for his brother's bedside.

—A team of horses belonging to a Mr. Bloom, of Ferguson, slipped and fell on Monday morning while going up the little hill at the corner of Bush Arcade. The horses were attached to a sled loaded with grain.

—A good shawl was found last Friday night near Morris' lime kilns, below town. The owner can inquire at this office for further particulars.

—Haupt's cigars are, beyond all doubt, the finest in town. Try them and be convinced.

$200 Reward.

The above reward will be paid to any one who will inform the subscriber of the whereabouts of her child or for its return. No questions asked. The following is the description: Between three and four years of age, light complexion, blue eyes, light hair, two upper front teeth decayed. There was a slight disfigurement of the neck on either side. He had on brown cotton pants, little striped shirt, leather shoes with copper tips, and a very dark green jacket. Other papers will confer a favor by copying.

MRS. LIZZIE SCHALL,
(P. O. Address) Coudersport, Pa.

—Have you any old files? if so take them to Walter S. Tragle, at the car works; he will pay you a good price for them. He will cut over old files or sell new ones at as reasonable prices as they can be obtained at any other place. Mr. Tragle has just started in this place in the file manufacturing business, is a thorough workman, and should receive, as he no doubt will, a hearty support.

—A school teacher in Liberty twp. treated his scholars to a walk of three miles on Christmas. The school visited a neighboring institution, but many of the scholars couldn't see where the "treat" came in, especially when it became known that another teacher hired conveyances and hauled his students to four different places.

—The first borough election at Millheim was held on Tuesday of last week, and resulted in the choice of D. L. Zerby for Chief Burgess, C. W. Hartman, Assistant Burgess, and Jacob Eisenhuth for Justice of the Peace.

—Mr. Charles Ryan, whose eye was injured in Wm. P. Duncan & Co.'s machine shop, is in Philadelphia under medical treatment. Fears were entertained that the sight of both eyes would be lost, but late news is more encouraging.

—The storeroom on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets is being fitted up in fine style for Bunnell & Aikens, who intend moving their music store to it in a few weeks. This will make a fine music store.

—John Fellenbaum has rented the blacksmith shop at Duncan's machine shop, and will hereafter operate at that place. Mr. Fellenbaum has the reputation of being one of our best blacksmiths.

—We are agents for Sawyer's Woolen Mills; and also for Kipper's foreign woolens. The finest fabrics. All wool suits to order, fifteen dollars. 2tf MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—On and after this date overcoats will be sold at cost at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall. Remember this. 2 tf

—Chew Jackson's best sweet navy tobacco. vol 11-5-1y

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Examine our Cash Prices of Boots and Shoes.—We are rolling out the goods lively, because we charge less for them than was ever known. We keep up the quality and keep down the prices. We are bound to sell off this tremendous stock, and trust in the low prices to do the business. We will offer you

Men's fine calf boots at	$2 50
Men's kip boots at	
Women's kip shoes at	
Children's school shoes at	
Men's wool-lined gum boots at	2 50
Boys' wool-lined gum boots at	1 90
Men's wool-lined buckle overshoes	1 40
Men's wool-lined Alaska overshoes	90
Men's plain gum overshoes	60
Lumbermen's gums, solid heel	1 25
Women's wool-lined Alaska overshoes	75
Women's plain gum overshoes	35
Misses' plain gum overshoes	30
Children's plain gum overshoes	25

The above rubber goods are all first-class and are warranted, and will be sold for *cash only*.

E. GRAHAM & SON,
10-47-3m Bellefonte, Pa.

HAPPY VOICES. (Copyrighted.)

How glad happy voices,
Like sweet Sabbath bells,
O'er the hills and the vales,
The glad story tells

of the celebrated STAR PARLOR ORGAN, manufactured by Alleger, Bowlby & Co., Washington, N. J. The finest organ for less money than any in the United States. Write to them.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Feb. 26, 1879.

QUOTATIONS.

Whitewheat per bushel	$ 99
Red wheat	90
Rye per bushel	50
Corn, ear	45
Corn, shelled	45
Oats new	25
Cloverseed	$3 75@4 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00@5 20
Flour, wholesale	4 50@4 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$10 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 50

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	15
Chickens per pound	5
Cheese per pound	16
Country hams per pound	8
Hams, sugar cured	12½
Bacon	6
Lard per pound	6
Eggs per doz	15
Potatoes per bushel	70
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	30
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Turkeys per pound	7